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BOSTON AMERICAN

Weather Forecast Fair and Warmer

FOURTH EDITION

VOL. 6—No. 109. Registered in U. S. Patent Office. BOSTON, FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1909.

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PRICE ONE CENT.

HOUSES LINED UP IN BATTLE ON THE TARIFF

WASHINGTON, July 9.—The tariff battle was to-day transferred from the Senate to the House.

The Payne-Aldrich bill was reported at three minutes after noon and laid upon the Speaker's table. On motion of Chairman Payne of the Ways and Means Committee, a recess of an hour was at once taken, to allow the Republican leaders to round up the full party membership.

The House leaders are prepared for an unflinching fight against the Senate amendments. The committee on rules, during the recess, agreed to report a rule to disagree to all the Senate amendments and send the bill immediately to conference as request by the Senate.

It is believed that there will be opposition to this program on the part of some of the Republican insurgents. Until they will be defeated, however, and the policy of defiance to the Senate maintained, is apparent to all observers.

The advocates of a reduction downward are confident that the struggle in conference will result in forcing a recession from the Senate schedule on many important instances. The action of the Western Republican Senators, and the known attitude of President Taft, have braced the House leaders for a determined stand against Aldrich and the Senate.

Go Slow on Income Tax.

It was stated to-day by Representative Payne, the Republican floor leader, that the House would not take up for consideration for several days the Senate joint resolution submitting to the States an amendment to the Constitution to authorize the levying of an income tax.

This joint resolution, recommended by President Taft, was passed by the Senate unanimously several days ago and was reported in the House yesterday, but on some reason it was allowed to remain on the Speaker's table without action. Nearly every member of the House indorses the proposition and will vote for its adoption.

That Aldrich fears the influence of President in the battle between the Houses is apparent. His reply to Beveridge in the Senate is universally regarded as a warning to the President to "keep hands off."

Mr. Aldrich has held all along that the Republican party has under no stated obligations to reduce the duties, and he reiterated this view in the closing hours of the tariff debate. Said the senior Aldrich:

"Reductions on 100 Articles."

"The Senator from Indiana does not speak for the Republican party. He has no right to call here the name of the President of the United States in support of any of the suggestions he has made. Those of us who are here representing States and voting as a majority in this chamber, represent the Republican party, and not individual Senators, whatever may be their standing or whatever may have been their service to the party. Mr. President, the bill which will be voted upon in this Senate in a few moments is a revision, which carries out to its letter every pledge of the Republican party. If Senators shall see fit to vote against it on account of their individual views, that is a matter for them to determine; but I suggest to those Senators that they cannot attempt to speak for the party without a protest from the men who represent States here, as I have said before, that have elected and can and will elect Republican Presidents, whatever may be the attitude of individuals in this body or elsewhere.

This statement comes in the same hour with predictions made by so-called Aldrich Senators that the Conference Committee will make reductions on no less than one hundred articles of common use.

Cannon for Oil Duty.

While the House will of necessity be forced to adopt the greater portion of those upon which the Senate insists on, there will be several upon which there is likely to be a stubborn fight.

Speaker Cannon is in favor of the Senate amendment providing for a countervailing duty on crude petroleum, which was placed on the free list by the House. The Speaker said to-day that the House conferees will accept the Senate amendment on crude petroleum, notwithstanding that the House by a vote of 322 to 17 voted to place it on the free list in the Payne bill.

President Taft returned to Washington this afternoon after an absence of nearly a week. The President will remain until the tariff bill is disposed of.

The final vote in the Senate, passing the bill by a vote of 45 to 34, was announced at 11:15 p. m., after a very long day of protracted debate, which was almost devoid of information until within a few minutes before the close, when there arose a sharp controversy over the party standing of the insurgent Republican Senators, several of them hotly resenting being "read out of the party" by Senator Aldrich, who disclaimed any such intention.

Senators Aldrich, Cullom, Hale, Burrows and Penrose, Republicans, and Daniel, Money and Bailey, Democrats, were appointed conferees on behalf of the Senate.

GRACE LA RUE, CAUSE OF ROW ON MAURETANIA

NEW YORK, July 9.—Passengers on the Mauretania arriving to-day told of an exciting incident which happened aboard ship when the big liner came in sight of Sandy Hook last night.

Byron Chandler of Boston, known as "the million dollar kid," whose new wife is Grace Larue, the actress, nearly precipitated a free fight among distinguished passengers gathered in the Summer parlor just aft of the smoking saloon. In the party were the Viscount Alfred Soualle of Paris, the Duke of Sutherland, George G. Mackay of Los Angeles and John R. Towler of St. Louis.

The men were singing a song with a refrain beginning, "The woman had a kimono, and her lover was far away."

Smote the Big Fellow.

It was generally known on board that at the Café Paris room the actress' wife of "the kid" had appeared in a gown which some Parisians called an "X-ray affair," no disguise was ill. The "Kid" thought the song was meant for his wife, and rising angrily he went over to Mackay, who was leading the singing, and tipped him lightly three times on the right cheek, declaring that it was for the song.

The "kid" is very small of stature and not strong by any means. On the other hand Mackay is huge and muscular.

"You shouldn't sing such a song in the presence of my wife," snapped the "kid" after tapping Mackay on the cheek. The big man got to his feet, said something about the Darwinian theory and started a remark indicating that he might throw the kid overboard.

Nearly Thrown Overboard.

Some of the passengers, the viscount among them, say that Mackay then compelled the "kid" to apologize before all the party. Then the "Kid's" wife broke in with a protest.

She scored the men for the song and, according to witnesses, Mackay then made the "kid" apologize for his wife.

There the incident ended and the waiter brought another large bottle.

2 WOMEN DIE IN FIRE

Mystery in Blaze at Providence Lodging House Causes Police Probe—One of Victims is Unidentified.

PROVIDENCE, July 9.—Two women were burned to death in a lodging house fire at 2 a. m. to-day. It is one of the most mysterious fatalities which the Providence police have ever been called to investigate.

Neither woman lived in the house where the fire took place. One is identified. The other is an unknown. How they came to be in the house is unexplained. Nobody who lived in it has come forward to tell.

It is believed that the fire started in the room where the women were found horribly burned and dying.

Besides other persons in the house escaped unharmed and without assistance from the firemen. The dead are:

Statia Kocsuk, twenty-six years old, unmarried, lived at No. 226 Dean street, Providence.

Unknown woman, about twenty-five years old and attractive in appearance. Body lies in the morgue awaiting identification.

The fire was discovered on the upper floor of the lodging house conducted by T. H. Griffin at No. 236½ Fountain street. There were thirty-three lodgers in the house. While flames were bursting through windows the tenants, aroused from sound slumber, rushed downstairs in scanty attire to the street. By the time the firemen arrived a count had been made and it was found that everybody living in the house had escaped.

Found on Upper Floor.

"Nobody is in the house now," the firemen were told. Meanwhile the two women on upper floor. Thinking that no life was in peril the fire fighters gave their attention to extinguishing the flames, which were roamed to the upper part of the building.

They did not find the dying women, who must have suffered excruciating agony until the fire had been so far subdued that the firemen could brave the smoke and climb to the third floor. The flames had made havoc in one room. When the firemen entered it they stumbled over the body of the Kocsuk woman. She was unconscious, gasping her last and she died as soon as she was taken to the street.

A few feet from her the body of the unknown woman was lying. She was rushed to the hospital in an ambulance. She died there without regaining consciousness.

Puzzle to Police.

Landlord Griffin did not know either woman was in his house. From all that is known now to the contrary, the two may have started in the room where the women were found.

If that was the case why they did not escape is a mystery. Another enigma for the police to solve is what made the women unconscious, if they were in that condition while being burned to death.

ONE YEAR EACH IN THE HOUSE OF CORRECTION

Former City Purchasing Agent Michael J. Mitchell and Thomas F. Maher, flagstone contractor, were sentenced this afternoon by Judge Sanderson in the Suffolk Superior Criminal Court.

The sentences were: Mitchell, one year; Maher, one year

in the House of Correction.

They were recently convicted of conspiring to defraud the city out of about $14,000 on flagstone contracts during the Fitzgerald administration, when Mitchell was purchasing agent for the city.

There was a crowd in court when the two men were brought in for sentence. Every seat was taken, the gathering including many prominent in political life, jammed to the doors.

RED SOX OPEN GUNS AGAINST CHICAGO TEAM

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.		CHICAGO.	
McConnell, 2b.		White, c.f.	
Lord, 3b.		Parent, c.f.	
Niles, c.f.		Isbell, 1b.	
Gessler, c.f.		Dougherty, l.f.	
Wagner, s.s.		Purtell, 3b.	
Stahl, 1b.		Tannehill, s.s.	
Hooper, l.f.		Agw, 2b.	
Donahue, c.		Owens, c.	
Wood, p.		Walsh, p.	

AMERICAN LEAGUE GROUNDS, Chicago, July 9.—The two Sox teams—Red of Boston and White of Chicago—to-day were all set for the first scrap of the series that will continue until Monday on the South Side and will end in the same way.

The White Sox reached home to-day from St. Louis, after a disastrous trip and with the fans sore. It was up to them to win if they were to retrieve old friendships.

The Red Sox were desperate to win right now because they think they have a grand chance at the flag. And they want to make clear while the Tigers and Athletics are contesting Detroit Park at Detroit into something resembling a shambles.

It looked like Woods in front and Donahue behind the bat for the "speed boys," Manager Fred Lake announced shortly after his arrival on the grounds that he would send the record after the first game. Ariel Hines will second Owles. Manager Sullivan saved Walsh out of the wreck at St. Louis and the big spit-ball pitcher was booked to go after the first game.

Prior to the coming of the Boston team there was a rumor that Gessler would be traded to the White Sox for a pitcher, said to be Frank Lake to-day officially denied that there was a trade on by which Gessler would leave the Boston bunch.

DOVES AFTER ST. LOUIS BOYS IN SECOND GAME

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.		ST. LOUIS.	
Becker, c.f.		Byrne, 3b.	
Starr, 2b.		Ellis, l.f.	
Thomas, l.f.		Phelps, c.	
Beaumont, c.f.		Konetchy, 1b.	
Sweeney, 3b.		Evans, r.f.	
Stem, 1b.		Dobbantz, c.f.	
Coffey, s.s.		Hulswitt, s.s.	
Graham, c.		Charles, 2b.	
Mattern, p.		Beebe, p.	

Umpire—Kane.

SOUTH END GROUNDS, July 9.—The batting lee captured by the Doves in yesterday's mix-up with the Cardinals brought out the fans to the south end grounds in large numbers and the attendance at the game this afternoon, the second encounter of the series, between the Doves and St. Louis ivorites, was much larger. The weather was almost perfect for baseball. The high wind that made life hard for the outfielders in yesterday's fray was gone, much to the joy of both fans and ball players.

Catcher Phelps is in charge of the team in the absence of Roger Bresnahan and the big fellow is anxious to make the best of his chance to show his managerial ability. He sent the team right after this afternoon's game from the very start to even up the series with the lowly Dove bunch. Phelps was in a dark lesson study all morning and the wise old twirler he would send to the slab this afternoon, for the lasting of the locals in the opening contest of the series was most surprising to the Cardinal boss. He didn't make up his mind until the very last minute and had his whole pitching staff warming up before the game.

'THREE-SHEET' FOR FARRAR

Geraldine Farrar, writing from Berlin to a friend by cable, has this to say for the final word in the Scotti affair:

"So I see they have been marrying me again to Signor Scotti. But don't you believe it. When I marry, in the future, it is to a hod carrier, an artist or a millionaire. I shall send out huge three-sheet posters announcing the ceremony in advance. Just because I happen to be a prima donna doesn't prevent me from wanting, when the time comes, all the perquisites which properly belong to an American bride.

"So if any of my friends think they are going to escape having the usual fuss and the inevitable wedding present, they have made a great mistake. When Geraldine Farrar marries, all the world that is at all interested will know of it well in advance of the wedding day."

GIRL DYING FROM BURNS

Winnie Slattery, the six-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Slattery of No. 374 West Second street, South Boston, was probably fatally burned to-day while playing with matches in the street in front of her home. She was taken to the City Hospital. How the little girl got the matches her parents do not know. Several children in the street were terrified when they saw their little companion in flames. Her screams alarmed the older people. She had been trying to ignite a piece of cardboard, the fire igniting the light dress she wore.

John Larsen of No. 371 and Edward Sullivan of No. 390 West Second street, who were passing, went to the girl's aid. Lynch was burned on the left hand.

'SMELLERS' ON GAS CONTRACT

The Smelling Committee, alias the Finance Committee, held an executive session to-day at its offices, rooms 410 and 413 Tremont Building. The matter under consideration was the gas lighting contract which the city of Boston is considering awarding. Edgar S. Wrightington, second vice-president of the Boston Consolidated Gas Company, was present and gave his views on the subject to the committee.

Councilman Joseph A. O'Brien and Frank J. Copley, a committee of two representing the Ward 11 Labor Club, were heard in opposition to the award of the contract to the local holder, the Greater Boston Illuminating Company. Their objections were based on the fact that they don't think the new company is prepared to pay the union scale of wages and fear in the event of its getting the contract the employees will be discharged to make room for the 140 odd employes of the Rising Sun Company, which now has the contract.

Superintendent of Streets Guy C. Emerson and other officials interested in the letting of the contract are to appear before the commission later.

FEES PAID UNDER THE LOBBY ACT

The following additional returns under the "lobby act" have been filed with the Secretary of State: The Real Estate Exchange and Auction Board paid Hayden & Brewster a fee of $500 and Samuel M. Childs $100 for services on legislation affecting the interests of the exchange; the Old Colony Club paid Frank W. Knowlton $3250.85 for opposing all legislation affecting the laws relating to fishing in Buzzards Bay; the Massachusetts Accident Company paid Frederic H. Nash $225, and he also received $222.16 from the General Accident Assurance Corporation, Ltd., for services on insurance legislation; Warren F. Withersell paid Allan C. Buttrick $200 for opposing liquor legislation.

2ND GROUP STARTS ON WORLD RACE

The second brigade of globe girdlers, Hyman L. Whitman and Dr. Rufus K. Noyes, the latter second, left South Station this afternoon on the first stage of their journey in search of a new world's record. This pair of record-seekers are traveling eastward, and will try to outdo representatives of other Hearst newspapers, all of whom are trying to carry off the laurels.

Whitman and Dr. Noyes left by the New England Colonist special, over the New York Central lines, getting under way at 2 o'clock, and are due to arrive at Chicago to-morrow afternoon, leaving three hours later via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, and Duluth for Vancouver.

Cheered by Crowd.

There was a crowd at the South Station to see the globe-girdlers start. There was cheer after cheer as the train pulled out of the shed. Prominent in the crowd to see them start and to cheer them on their way were some of the boys who had fought in the voting contest for the honor of being the New England color bearers.

The last of the globe chasers, L. W. Sullinger, escorted by N. Sullinger, his brother, will start from the South Station at midnight on Monday, and then the race will be on in earnest, as the shortest possible time in the 25,000-mile circuit will be in full swing.

With the exception of Sullinger and the team of racers from New York, all of the boys from Chicago, Los Angeles and San Francisco are on their way, some having started three or four days ago. Actual elapsed time, however, alone will count, so that it does not matter when the start is made, as long as the time consumed by making the circuit is shorter than that of the rivals.

"We Are Sure to Win."

Before leaving both Whitman and Dr. Noyes expressed themselves as confident that they would come back with the record. "We will win," said Whitman, as he turned for an approving nod from his escort. "We will prove to the country at large that the New England fighting spirit which burned in 1775 is still alive."

SENTENCES IN "FLAGSTONE" CASES TO-DAY

Former City Purchasing Agent Michael J. Mitchell and Thomas F. Maher, the flagstone contractor, convicted of conspiracy to defraud the city out of about $14,000 on flagstone contracts during the Fitzgerald administration, were ordered to come before Judge Sanderson in the first session of the Suffolk Superior Criminal Court this afternoon for sentence.

It was understood that strenuous efforts would be made by Daniel H. Coakley, counsel for Mitchell, to have him placed on probation on the plea that he was an innocent party in the transactions. The interests of Maher are in the hands of Attorney Francis J. Carney.

Under the statutes Judge Sanderson could impose a minimum penalty of three years in State Prison or the House of Correction on each man.

This is the last of the so-called graft cases to be disposed of till next September, when other cases now pending will be called for trial.

NINE MONTHS FOR THEFT OF JEWELRY

For stealing jewelry worth $62 from the room of Dr. George O. Marshall of No. 9 Wesley park, Somerville, John F. Dalton, aged twenty-two, was to-day sentenced to nine months in the House of Correction by Judge Wentworth in the Somerville Court. Dalton appealed and was ordered to furnish $600 bail. Dalton gave his residence as New York. He has many aliases and a record in that State.

DENIES HARRY THAW CHANGE OF VENUE

NEW YORK, July 9.—The application of Harry K. Thaw for a change of venue in the proceedings brought to liberate him from Matteawan State Asylum was denied to-day by Supreme Court Justice Guyneer of Brooklyn. Thaw is in the White Plains County Jail waiting decision on the application.

SNEAK THIEF GETS PURSES

Mrs. Edward Sullivan of No. 238 Commonwealth avenue, reported to the police of Back Bay station to-day that her purse, containing $16 and valuable trinkets, had been snatched from her hand in the shopping district by a tall, well-dressed man who escaped in the crowd.

A few minutes after this was reported, Mrs. M. B. McClure, wife of Dr. McClure of Chicago, said at headquarters that her purse containing $50 had been snatched from her hand in the shopping district, on Washington street, by a tall, prosperous appearing man who made good his escape in the crowd before she could raise an alarm.

The police are convinced that the same man committed both thefts and that he is some skilful operator who plays the role of a well-dressed business man and lounges around looking for women of means whose purses would seem profitable.

Mrs. Sullivan said she was out on a shopping trip. Mrs. McClure had just arrived in Boston with her husband on their way to Old Orchard Beach. She left him at the hotel while she made purchases and was hardly in time hopping distance when her purse and money were taken.

MYSTERY IN DEATH OF HAVERHILL MAN

HAVERHILL, July 9.—Despatches received here tell of the death of John J. McGinley, a member of the Bartenders' Union, Local 93, and prominent in labor circles, under mysterious circumstances in the hospital ward of the city jail in Cape Charles, Va. In his pocket were a loaded ammunitions revolver, two large bunches of keys and his union card. He seemed to be suffering from the effects of a drug, and died without regaining consciousness.

URGE RAPID 3-CITY ROAD

Citizens of Lowell and Lawrence to-day urged upon the Railroad Commissioners the necessity of a high-speed railroad between those cities and Boston.

Attorney John C. Burke of Lowell said the proposed road would be a great benefit because it would afford more frequent and more regular transportation between the cities. He thought it would benefit Lowell to have a fast road to Lawrence as the common interests of those cities are growing.

Alderman Robert S. Mackay of Lawrence declared the new road would greatly increase travel and create a new demand for labor. Secretary John A. McKenna of the Lowell Board of Trade followed the suggestion that the road would take business from Lowell. He said the Lowell merchants were confident that the effect would be the very opposite.

RUNAWAY TERRIFIES THRONG AT FUNERAL

Frightened by the strains of the funeral band, a runaway horse terrified 1,000 mourners outside the Mission Church in Roxbury to-day who were waiting for the funeral procession of Edward J. Norley, the young salesman of the St. Alphonsus Athletic Association who was drowned at the Charles River Esplanade last Monday. Women screamed and every one ran for safety as the runaway approached. Patrolman Alfred Daniels of Roxbury Crossing station stopped the horse after a struggle. The runaway was attached to a light wagon owned by James Beatty, a contractor.

There was a private service at the Norley home, No. 824 Parker street, followed by requiem mass in the Mission Church. There was a long funeral procession from the church to the grave. The man was celebrated by Father Corr, and burial was in Mt. Benedict Cemetery in West Roxbury. The bearers with one exception, were members of the St. Alphonsus rowing eight who were in the shell with Norley at the time he was drowned.

TO THE WOMAN WHO GETS NO VACATION—In the SUNDAY AMERICAN Mme. Lina Cavalieri devotes a page to telling her how she can save and enhance her beauty.

$300.00 IN CASH

The Most Interesting Contest Yet—Next Sunday

To Those Who Know How to Use Their Heads and Ten Others

You May Make Your "Vacation Money" Next Sunday

SEE NEXT SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN

Three hundred dollars in cash prizes awarded to readers of next Sunday's AMERICAN to those who know how to use their heads and ten others.

SUFFRAGETTES IN DEFIANCE; APPEAL FINES

LONDON, July 9.—Sir Albert De Rutzen, chief magistrate of the Metropolitan Police Court, to-day decided against the suffragettes on the point raised by Mrs. Pankhurst regarding the right to present a petition to Premier Asquith, and the court sentenced Miss Pankhurst to pay a fine of $25, or go to prison for a month on the charge of resisting the police.

The constitutional question raised by Mrs. Pankhurst was argued at length. Miss Pankhurst, who defended herself, declared that the assault on Police Inspector Purvis on the night of June 30, when 116 suffragettes were arrested for trying to force their way into the House of Commons, was her "page of battle in the government and defiance for its unconstitutional ways."

To Fight Prison Rules.

"I was aware," continued Miss Pankhurst, "that when I started that deputation of eight helpless women, most whom men armed with opera glasses and congregated to watch as though it was a good show, it was bound to result in ignominious humiliation, but until women have the power to elect representatives to parliament it is their duty to maintain the right of a subject to petition the king through parliament. If the magistrate repeats his former sentences we will go to prison, but we will not conform any longer with the prison regulations. As political offenders we will insist on being treated as such and not as ordinary criminals, and in the last resort we will act as did Miss Dunlop."

Four More Arrests.

Miss Dunlop secured her release by starving herself for ninety-one hours. Miss Haverfield, daughter of Lord Abinger, was given the same sentence as Miss Pankhurst. Both the women notified the Court of their intention to appeal from the judgment, and they were released by the magistrate on promising to abstain from sending further deputations to the House of Commons during the present session. The cases of all the other suffragettes arrested with Miss Pankhurst were adjourned pending the outcome of the appeal.

Followers of Mrs. Despard, who have been acting as sentinels around the House of Commons for the past week, picketed Premier Asquith's residence, 10, Downing street this afternoon, but four of the women were promptly arrested by the police.

NEWTON POLICE CASE UP AGAIN

Mayor Hutchinson of Newton gave a second hearing to-day to Patrolman William Grosh, who is charged with breaking and entering a store and neglect of duty. Several witnesses were called, and after a star chamber session Mayor Hutchinson said he would reserve his decision. It was expected a decision would be made to-day, and the second hearing came as a surprise to all parties interested.

EVERY TIME SHE WROTE A VERSE SHE LIKED HER HUSBAND LESS—Read all about it in the SUNDAY AMERICAN. It's a unique romance.

15 GIRLS ON SAXONIA TO MARRY HERE

When the Cunard liner Saxonia arrived in port to-day she christened the new $1,000,000 dock at East Boston with a bridal party of fifteen blushing, rosy-cheeked Scotch and English lasses who have come to this country to be the wives of sweethearts who have already provided homes for them.

Incidentally the Saxonia gave these girls a thrilling finish to their love journey, for while coming down the Grand Banks she ran into a dense fog, with a temperature of 40, and for a time was dodging icebergs and then, fishing vessels. The crew of the fisherman was panic-stricken when the big ship loomed up close by.

There were so many fishermen lying around that the Saxonia had to tack off at the pocket into which she had steamed. The vessel was a day late and Captain Pentecost blames the fog for the delay.

Four Married To-day.

Four of the girls who came to be married were taken to the saloon and James A. Burns, the "dock parson," tied knots as follows:

Miss Susan C. H. Cass from Galashiels, Scot, and John Pringle, a mill worker in Lawrence; Miss Christina Walker, from Edinburgh, and Henry Thompson of Cambridge; Elsie Park from England and William Smith, a granite cutter of Hardwick; Elizabeth Pinkney, from Huddersfield, and George H. Watterhouse, a wood pattern maker.

The steerage was made up of the following nationalities: Austrians, 5; Belgians, 6; Danish, 8; French, 8; Germans, 6; Netherland, 1; Norwegian, 33; Portuguese, 5; Russian and Russian Jews, 126; Finns, 106; Spanish, 1; Swedish, 93; English, 623; Irish, 101; Scotch, 6; Americans, 40.

Among the saloon passengers was the Rev. James Lee, pastor of the Immaculate Conception Church at Revere, and captain of the Ninth Regiment, who has been spending seven weeks in Ireland. Father Lee said that he found conditions much improved there, especially in the rural districts.

Several Bay State business men were on board, among them Benjamin Aronson, a broker; Fred Field, a Brockton shoe manufacturer; Newton L. Pope and F. N. Stackpole. J. A. Mitchell, the city auditor, and Mrs. Mitchell, who have been on a vacation in Europe, were also on board.

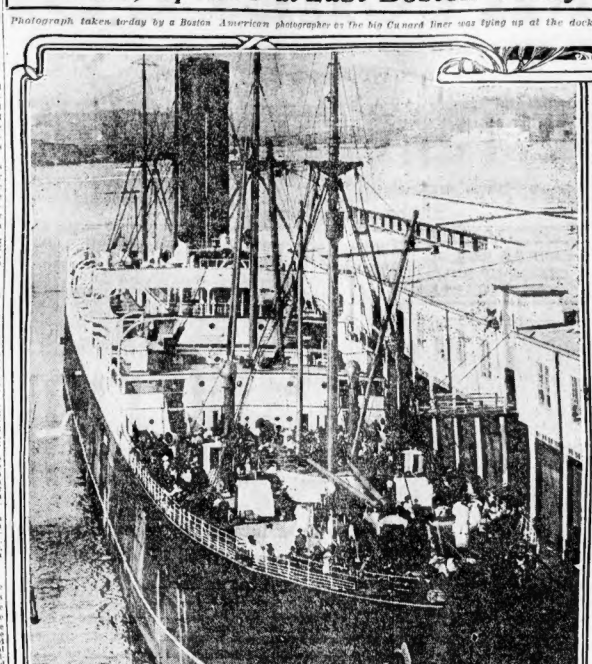
Last to Go; First to Come.

The new pier and sheds take the place of those destroyed by fire a year and a day ago, and it is a coincidence that the Saxonia, which was at the pier when the fire broke out, should be the first to take its place when the new dock opened. The new terminal is the largest in the world and is owned by the New York Central Railroad, as lessee of the Boston & Albany. After the fire the road appropriated $4,000,000 for terminals in Boston, and at the same time the government had $8,000,000 to spend on harbor work, so that the largest ships can enter.

The new pier, with its buildings, grain elevators and accommodations for a railroad, is practically the same size as Boston Common, and has another great pier, of which No. 3 is now complete, and work on the others is being rushed.

Saxonia at New Million-Dollar Pier, Opened at East Boston Today

Photograph taken to-day by a Boston American photographer as the big Cunard liner was tying up at the dock.



Filene's Washington and Winter Streets

Filene's Washington and Winter Streets

Tunnel Bargain Basement

Entrance Direct from Tunnel Trains.

"Only Bargains Sold in the Tunnel Bargain Basement."

Every Bargain Basement Advertisement contains striking examples of the type of entertainment a success—that have made it necessary to have more selling space within less than 6 months of the opening date—and that account for the crowds every day. For Instance—the sale of the Mitchell & Kronenberg Co. Stock of Lingerie Dresses—the Sale of the Royal Garment Mfg. Co. stock of Dressing Sacques—the sale of a large manufacturer's stock of Girls' Dresses, and more important than all—the hundreds of lots not advertised.

A Sale of

Bathing Suits

Saturday

At **1.56**

(2.50 Values)

A factory in New Jersey closed out their sample line of Bathing Suits to us at a very low figure. Mostly in black wool mohair, sizes 32, 34, and 36.

Also—a Sale of about 75 Bathing Caps at 10c.

Also—a Sale of 2.00 Fast Black Bathing Suits (trimmed) at 1.25

Also—a Sale of 3.50 to 7.00 Pure Worsted Mohair Bathing Suits at 2.98.

52-inch Natural Color Silk Coats—12.50 Values } *At 7.45*

Getting ready for one of the Biggest Sales of Stockings ever held in Boston. Commencing Monday in the Tunnel Bargain Basement.

The Stockings Are Now Arriving. Don't Miss This Big Sale.

'LOST' WOMAN FROM BOSTON?

The police of South Hanson are still unable to secure identification of the neatly dressed woman who was brought to the police station there yesterday afternoon, with her mind a blank as regards her name or place of residence.

Sitting in the station and wearily passing her hand across her forehead, she has given out one clew to her identity, that her last name is Lincoln and that she lives somewhere in Jamaica Plain.

The police of Dyrsion 13 have looked up every Lincoln family in Jamaica Plain, but could find no missing woman by that name or anything answering to the identity of the woman.

She will be held until her identity can be established. She moans at times that she has a daughter, who is employed in a candy maker in Boston named Allen, but no trace can be found of the daughter.

MAN RESIGNS FROM CHICAGO! GLOOM!

CHICAGO, July 9.—Today the entire city mourns. It's all on account of Hanson. He has resigned from Chicago. At any minute flags are likely to be half-masted over the ruins of the City Hall. Citizens are contemplating the festooning of Michigan Boulevard with crepe from the Public Library to South Park. Until to-day everyone believed Chicago's population was 2,572,835. Now comes the cruel truth. 'Tis but a paltry 2,572,834. News of the municipal bereavement came to-day in the following letter addressed to "the Census Bureau, City of Chicago":

Gentlemen:—You have my name for the new city directory. Please cancel it. I am now a permanent resident of South Bend, Ind. Respectfully yours, RUDOLPH HANSON.

While the city acknowledges its loss, it acquiesces in the realization that South Bend, town of wagons and plows, is the gainer.

ASK THAT FRANCE ACT ON MOROCCO

PARIS, July 9.—The Matin's correspondent at Tangier says that in consideration of the new gravity of the Moroccan situation the German and Italian Ministers at Tangier have telegraphed to their respective governments requesting them to solicit the intervention of France as representative of Europe. Sultan Mulai Hafid is besieged in Fez by the forces of the rebel, Kaid Roghi, the sultan's troops are deserting and it is feared Fez may be taken and the regime of Mulai Hafid overthrown.

MRS. HIBBARD BETTER, COMES HOME SOON

STOCKBRIDGE, July 9.—After a visit by Dr. Thomas Southworth of New York, Mayor Hibbard announced to-day that his wife, who broke two bones in her left ankle, was very much improved. Mrs. Hibbard is resting comfortably, and suffers but little from the injury, said Mayor Hibbard. We expect that we will be able to leave for Boston by Sunday. It is odd that I should be the invalid coming up here, and Mrs. Hibbard the invalid going back."

Taft Cow Too Much for Champion Milker

Tom Wallace, the champion milker of Beverly, who was specially engaged to milk Rosebud, the Taft cow, imported from Derry, N. H., struck for higher wages, and, on being refused, blew the job. Whereupon the Taft housekeeper wired to Washington for the official milker of the White House.

Tom Wallace was a sturdy lad,
With arms both brawn and brave,
His job was milking Rosebud by
The light of early morn;
For Rosebud was a gentle cow
Owned by our President,
And Tom drew milk for all the Taffs
While Rosebud stood content.

Well, Tom he struck, because, he said,
The job was much too big
For two men, let alone one youth:
He'd rather feed the pig.
And there he's looking for a job,
He'll learn some other craft;
It's an ill luck drawing milk all day
For one as big as Taft.

—*HANK'S HONKS.*

EARLE HYDE PARK HIGH'S PRINCIPAL

George W. Earle of Somerville was to-day appointed principal of the Hyde Park High School by the Hyde Park School Committee. He will take the place of Arthur Lee, who resigned. Mr. Earle was for several years sub-master of the Somerville English High School. The School Committee also appointed Miss Ella Gove an assistant at the high school; Miss Celia Rogers to the Grove School and Miss Helen Wright and Miss Josephine Dorrance to the Greenwood School.

BIGGEST CHEESE GOES TO CHICAGO

UTICA, July 9.—The largest cheese ever manufactured in the Mohawk Valley was shipped to a Chicago firm to-day by a local cold storage company. The cheese was built in the usual shape, but it measured 32 inches high, 45 inches in diameter, contained 41,728 cubic inches and weighed 1,556 pounds. It took about ten tons of milk to produce it and it was pressed into shape by a specially constructed press in a Lowville cheese factory, where it was bought by the Chicago firm through the cold storage company.

TIDAL WAVE ROCKS ISLAND OF MALTA

NAPLES, July 9.—Communications from Malta to-day tell of a tidal phenomena which is doing great damage to the shipping and causing terror into the seacoast folk. Scores of boats have been torn from their moorings and dashed upon the rocks by the onrush of great tidal waves out of a calm and peaceful sea. While the surface of the sea is smooth and the wind is low the tide recedes and suddenly, with a loud roar and rumble, dashes landward, casting high waves over the beaches, covering piers and inundating the waterfront.

Three hundred dollars in cash prizes awarded to readers of next Sunday's AMERICAN to those who know how to use their heads and ten others.

DELAY CAUSES $200 BLAZE

There was $200 worth of delay in putting out a chimney fire at the home of Joseph Hurd, the lumber dealer, at Ashland street hill, Melrose Highlands, to-day. Mrs. Hurd, who was alone in the house, discovered the fire when sparks came from the chimney. She lost time trying to find a fire alarm box. The sparks set the roof on fire. Mrs. Hurd finally telephoned to the Melrose Hose House. The hose wagon responded. The horse fell down at the corner of Franklin and Ashland streets and couldn't climb Ashland Hill. More time was lost.

Driver George Marshall of the hose wagon, who knew where a fire alarm box was, pulled in an alarm. The Central fire station apparatus then came out and, after a run of a mile, extinguished the blaze.

HEED PULLMAN WILL BY BIG REUNION

WASHINGTON, July 9.—In order to carry out the request of her father, the late George M. Pullman, Mrs. Frank O. Lowden, accompanied by her husband, Representative Lowden, will leave for his Summer home at Castle Rock, on Pullman Island, in Alexandria Bay, in a few days, to participate in the annual reunion of members of her family. The beautiful house and the island was left to Mr. Lowden by her father. The will provided that there should be an annual reunion and that Mrs. Lowden should be hostess.

JAP ADMIRAL URIU SEES SCHENECTADY

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., July 9.—The Japanese flag is flying over the great works of the General Electric Company here to-day. The plant was visited by Admiral Uriu and the Japanese navy, the Baroness Uriu and Vice Consul-General Kawasaki, Commissioner of Public Works Emmet, who was a former classmate of the admiral, is entertaining the visitors. Admiral Peren Garritta and Captain Mar-tinez of the Chilian navy also visited the plant.

THREE SPEEDERS FINED.

In the Dedham District Court to-day Donald Miller of New York, Kenneth W. McNeil of Newport, Ct., and Ernest L. Maxim of Middletown, charged with exceeding their automobiles, were fined $15 each.

MARRY ME, HELEN

AND I'LL BUY the ring of the original and only Wilson Bros., who make Australian gold wedding rings in their own factory from $6 to $12. Also special ring to order in two hours. Next to the big fire hose house, 1 Summer st., corner store.

WILSON BROS.

A perfect $1 in our first quality lenses for $1; gold shellrims for $2 and $5. The real WILSON BROS., next to the big fire house, 26 Court st. This ad. will save you $1 a month.

ALARM CLOCK, 50c

TO-DAY'S CABLE NEWS

Up to Midnight, London Time

Harriman Is Greatly Improved by the Baths.

VIENNA—Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Harriman will arrive at Badgastein Saturday evening by special train. Mr. Harriman continues to be greatly benefited by his stay at Semmering. He told Mr. O'Shaughnessy, secretary of the embassy here, the other day that he was feeling much better than at any time since his departure from New York. Mr. Harriman devotes the entire forenoon to the cure, taking the baths and resting on the balconies of his apartment and the spacious-covered verandas adjoining, equipped with every imaginable sort of reclining chair. Professor Strumpell, who calls to see Mr. Harriman daily, will accompany him to Badgastein, as will Dr. and Mrs. Nixon and Mr. O'Shaughnessy.

Americans Gay in London.

LONDON—Mrs. James H. Smith gave a big dinner dance last night at her house in Grosvenor square, which she rents from the Duchess of Somerset. Mrs. Anthony Drexel gave a large dinner at her beautiful house in the same square, which her husband bought last year. The Countess of Suffolk was another dinner hostess at Chandos House. Both the dinners were given in connection with Mrs. Smith's ball, to which all the guests went after the dinners. Another American hostess was Mrs. Ford, who gave a brilliant cotillion at her parents' house at Whitehall Place. Countess of Grenard was among the guests.

Potash Syndicate Renewed.

BERLIN—The potash syndicate has been renewed for five years. The Solisted mine, which is largely owned by the American fertiliser group, is not yet included in the syndicate, but probably will be shortly. A representative of the American group said to-day that the group was satisfied, as it had contracted for more tonnage this year than at any previous meeting of the syndicate. It is clear, however, that they failed in an attempt to influence prices, and although they bought considerably, perhaps to the extent of $1,000,000, they are still subject to the syndicate's rates.

Break Into Church for Funeral.

PARIS—Difficulty in raising money to support the church since the separation law went into effect has led several Bishops to order priests to refuse to perform religious services for families in arrears with contributions. At the village of Goudoux, near Bourges, Department of Cher, a Catholic family determined to have a religious funeral without paying arrears. The Mayor had the church door opened by a locksmith, and the funeral was held without a priest. The Bishop sued the Mayor for $100 damages, and the Court of Bourges decided in favor of the Bishop.

Air Flight Over English Channel.

LONDON—The most daring aeroplane flight yet attempted will be started to-morrow if the weather is favorable, when Hubert Latham will start on a flight across the English channel in the attempt to win the $5,000 prize offered by the Daily Mail for a successful consummation of such a trip. Latham intends to start from Sangate, near Calais, on the French side. The aerial flyer will be guided by a boat in the channel and the aviator hopes to land near Shakespeare Cliff, near Dover.

Ban on Dead Wife's Sister.

LONDON—By a vote of 224 to 24 the Church Council, which was attended by the leading bishops, clergy and laymen of the Church of England, has declared that marriage to a deceased wife's sister, recently legalized in this country, was contrary to the moral rules of the Church and to the principles of the Scriptures. Furthermore the use of the prayer book in the service solemnizing such marriages was reprobated in the strongest terms.

Failed to Protect Petrosino.

ROME—The head of the police at Palermo has been relieved of the duties of his office. His removal is attributed to his failure to protect Petrosino, the New York detective, who was murdered at Palermo.

BILLARD STILL HAS WHIP HAND, SAYS BAYLIES

President Walter C. Baylies of the Boston Holding Company admitted to-day that John L. Billard of Connecticut, owner of 110,000 shares of Boston & Maine stock, was absolutely right in saying that there was no law to compel Mr. Billard to sell his stock to the Boston Holding Company if he did not wish to.

President Baylies also said that Mr. Billard controlled the situation, but that the Boston Holding Company would very soon open negotiations with Mr. Billard for the stock.

Significant admission was also made by President Baylies that he expected to pay more for the stock than Billard paid for it. Billard is accredited to make a profit if he sells the stock. President Baylies explains that "all stocks have gone up."

Asked what use the Draper Holding bill was anyhow, President Baylies said it gives us permission to acquire the stock."

President Baylies said to-day:

Says Billard is Right.

"What Mr. Billard says is absolutely true.

"There is no law that will allow the Boston Holding Company or anybody else to acquire the Boston & Maine stock now held by Mr. Billard unless Mr. Billard says so.

"Mr. Billard controls the situation. It is just a matter of trade. He has some property which somebody else wants. A price must be agreed upon satisfactorily to the one who sells as well as to the one who buys. So far nothing has been done by the Boston Holding Company. Very shortly now I will sit down with the gentlemen comprising the company with me and we will open up negotiations with Mr. Billard. I have no more idea what his price will be for the stock than any ordinary citizen has. But we will do our very best to safeguard the interests of the Commonwealth and to acquire the stock if we possibly can.

"We do expect, however, that it will cost us more than it cost Mr. Billard. All that we have gone to so far does not expect to acquire this stock at just the price paid by Mr. Billard.

"Why Mr. Billard saying that no law can make him sell, and with you saying also that no law can compel him to sell, what practically is the use of the law creating the Boston Holding Company?' he was asked.

"Well, it has this use," he replied. "It gives us permission to acquire the stock and to have it kept forever interested in Massachusetts. That is an advantage. For, even if we acquire the stock, it will be held here by citizens of our own State for all time."

What Billard Says.

The gist of the statements made by Mr. Billard, which caused a rise in the stock, in view with President Baylies, was as follows:

"If I don't want to sell the Boston & Maine stock I will not. There is no law which can make me. There is no one, dead dictator, director or anyone else, who has the say, if the holding company wants the stock it will have to pay the price I want.

"I know of no law in Massachusetts that affects me. I am a citizen of Commonwealth. I can sell if I want to. If I don't want to, I won't sell. One thing is certain, if the price doesn't suit me I won't sell."

YOUG HARMON GOES ON TRIAL SEPT. 13

James M. Harmon, the eighteen-year-old son of Police Sergeant James Harmon of Somerville, will be placed on trial in the East Cambridge Court, Monday, September 13, for the murder of Miss Maude Agnes Hartley, according to the announcement of District Attorney John J. Higgins, to-day. Young Harmon is now in the East Cambridge Jail.

ASKS DIVORCE FROM RICH REALTY MAN

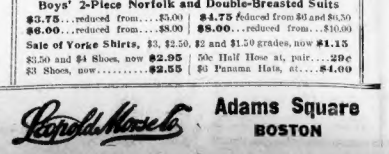
PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 9.—Society of Providence and East Providence is greatly interested to-day over the brief for divorce of Mrs. Mary A. Warren of East Providence against her husband, Edmund M. Warren, the wealthy real estate dealer of this city. A sensation was caused when Mrs. Warren named pretty Miss Judith Read, her husband's confidential bookkeeper. Mrs. Warren, in her bill, described the life in Silver Springs, where they have a fine home and large estate, and told that her husband had compelled her to go into their big orchard and labor picking apples.

A REMARKABLE TRANSLATION in the SUNDAY AMERICAN of "The Pot-Man," a tale dealing with the Sultan of Turkey, by the Hungarian author, Bela Toth.

$3,000 MALDEN FIRE.

Fire destroyed the grocery store of C. C. Carter in the one-story wooden block at the corner of Ferry and Belmont streets, Malden. The loss is estimated at about $3,000.

If It's at Morse's It's Correct—If It's Correct It's at Morse's



—The thing uppermost in our mind today is to reduce our stock. We calculate to lose—never mind how much. The following figures show just what you gain by buying now.

MEN'S FANCY SUITS

$ 8.50	reduced from	$12.00
$11.00	reduced from	$15.00
$12.00	reduced from	$16.50
$15.00	reduced from	$22.50 and $20.00
$20.00	reduced from	$25.00
$25.00	reduced from	$35.00 and $30.00

Similar reductions on Youths' Fancy Suits, sizes 16 to 19.

Boys' 2-Piece Norfolk and Double-Breasted Suits

$3.75 reduced from $5.00	$4.75 reduced from $6 and $6.50
$6.00 reduced from $8.00	$8.00 reduced from $10.00

Sale of Yoke Shirts, $3, $2.50, $3.50 and $4 Shoes, now $2.95, $3 Shoes, now $2.55

$2 and $1.50 grades, now $1.15

50c Half Hose at, pair....29c

$6 Panama Hats, at....$4.00

Leopold Morse Co. Adams Square BOSTON

YOUNG TAFTS QUIETLY SLIP INTO BEVERLY

By FRED J. M'ISAAC,
Special Representative of the Boston American at Beverly.

BEVERLY, July 9.—Robert and Helen Taft, son and daughter of the President of the United States, slipped as quietly as was possible into Beverly to-day in an ordinary coach of the 8:54 a. m. train. Not until they climbed into the presidential auto at Beverly depot did the fellow passengers realize who they were. Maybe the passengers were not disappointed at not having looked at them closer in the train!

Secret Service Agent Murphy, who met them at the train, said:

"Well, we rather expected you on a Pullman train."

Robert Taft laughed and said: "It would have been silly to wait for a Pullman on a side of less than an hour."

Just From Celebration.

The coach on which the brother and sister road out to Beverly was crowded, so the young pair naturally attracted little attention. Robert Taft had a suit case. His sister had no hand baggage. They had been spending the week with their father, with several Governors of States and other dignitaries at the Lake Champlain tercentenary celebration.

The young Tafts were in excellent spirits. They exclaimed with interest at various sight-seeing points and objects which they passed while autoing to the Taft cottage at Burgess Point.

Mrs. Taft and Charlie, the youngest member of the family, were awaiting them on the lawn. There was a happy family reunion.

Robert Taft wore an inconspicuous suit of light gray mixture. Miss Helen Taft had a small straw turban on her head. Her dress was concealed by a long linen duster coat.

Mrs. Taft Fears Seasickness.

Fear of seasickness deterred Mrs. Taft from going with Professor and Mrs. Moore on the Government yacht Sylph, which ran down to Rockport to see the big naval fleet. She took a drive instead.

Professor Moore was asked how long he was to be a guest at the Taft cottage.

"I am here on a dying visit," he said. "I will leave in a few days, probably Sunday or Monday. I expect that I will run down to see Mrs. Moore several times during the Summer. I am spending the holidays myself at Biddeford Pool in Maine, quite handy to come over if I am needed."

Labor troubles disturbed the quiet of Burgess Point for a time, but everything has been settled to the satisfaction of all except the laborer.

Cabmen Expect Prosperity.

The double quartet which sings to an accompaniment of cracking whips "Cab, Sir, Cab," at the Beverly depot, has expressed its opinion very forcibly upon the unkind proposal and is pretty sure that the aldermen won't grant a permit to the Boston company which intends to operate here.

"We are going to do all the carrying that's done in this town this Summer," declared one of the cabmen. "We've been having a hard time all Winter and now we're going to drink the cream."

It is only fair to Beverly cabmen to state that as yet their rates have not been raised, and they show themselves much less rapacious than their city brethren.

You may earn "vacation money" by using your head and ten others in next Sunday's AMERICAN.

DEDICATE BOWLDER TO ALLEN'S HEROES

ISLE LA MOTTE, Vt., July 9.—Patriotic women of Vermont to-day dedicated a boulder in memory of Colonel Smith Warner and Captain Remember Baker, heroes with Ethan Allen in the battles of revolutionary days along the shores of Lake Champlain, as a part of the exercises marking the celebration of the anniversary of the discovery of Lake Champlain. The dedicatory address was delivered by Rev. John M. Thomas, president of Middlebury College. Solemn high mass was celebrated by Right Rev. Thomas M. Burke, bishop of the Roman Catholic diocese of Albany, N. Y., and the principal address of the day was delivered by Justice Wendell P. Stafford of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia.

DEATH SENTENCE FOR A REPORTER

ST. PETERSBURG, July 9.—M. Salsnoff, a reporter of the Bourse Gazette, was sentenced to death to-day by a military court on the charge of robbing a tea store two years ago. Prior to this robbery M. Edsmanoff was sentenced by the court to eight years' penal servitude for attempting to rob the cashier's office of the Imperial Theatre, but he stayed in St. Petersburg under an assumed name. The authorities say that the robberies were committed to provide revolutionary funds.

BENEFIT TENDERED TO CHARLOTTE HUNT

There was a record attendance yesterday at the Bowdoin Square Theatre, the occasion being the annual benefit tendered to Charlotte Hunt. The beneficiary with all of the stock company members appeared in plays which included, "Toe Devil," "Princess of Patches," "Rip Van Winkle" and "Salome." Jay Hunt, father of Charlotte Hunt, and Gussie Hunt, a sister, participated. The affair was a big dramatic and financial success.

PROVE POLICE SPY DYNAMITE PLOTTER

PARIS, July 9.—The government investigation into the charges made by the Russian revolutionist, Hurtig, against General Harting, chief of the Russian political police board, is understood to have practically established them. Hurtig charged Harting of being Michael Landesen, alias Ustrougoff, who was sentenced to five years' imprisonment as the organizer of the dynamite plot against Emperor Alexander III.

BARTHOLOMAY
ROCHESTER
BEER AND ALE
Bottled and Distributed by
WM. ALBRECHT
295-305 A ST.
BOSTON, MASS.
Phone 1781 Main
Free Delivery in Greater Boston

SAVED AFTER NIGHT AT SEA

GLOUCESTER, July 9.—Scott O'Connell and R. K. O'Connell, two Summer residents from New York, were brought into port by a towboat to-day in an exhausted condition, each with a thrilling story of an all-night fight for their lives in a disabled sailboat. They left East Gloucester yesterday afternoon for a sail, were caught in a gale and blown about outside all night, the sails being torn away.

When the two did not return, Mrs. O'Connell, wife of Scott, became hysterical and searching parties were sent out. It was believed that the two men must have perished.

Captain Alfred Johnson, with one of the searching parties on the launch, suffered a painful accident. His foot slipped under the engine shaft and the clutch tore off two of his toes. Johnson is known as "Centennial" Johnson, and has crossed the ocean several times, once in an open dory.

A REMARKABLE TRANSLATION in the SUNDAY AMERICAN of "The Pot Man," a tale dealing with the Sultan of Turkey, by the Hungarian author, Bela Toth.

"C. Q. D." TO T. ROOSEVELT

NAIVASHA, British East Africa, July 9.—The government officials to-day closed the public road which runs from Nairobi to Fort Hill, the capital of Kenia, owing to the invasion of that district by man-eating lions. Several natives within the last few days have been killed by these animals.

Colonel Roosevelt and his big game hunters are at Naivasha lake, fifty miles away.

MAN OF 10 WIVES IN POLICE CLUTCHES

SAN FRANCISCO, July 9.—John Madson is in the hands of the police here. The authorities have established his marriage to ten women and his engagement and possible marriage to fourteen others. Each is said by the police to have lost money through the acquaintance with Madson. Among those whom Madson is alleged to have married appears the name of Mrs. Mary Wiggins Brown of Springfield, Mass., who is alleged to have lost $500. Almost without exception Madson's victims have been widows or divorced women of middle age.

MYSTERY OVER POLICE CONFAB

The Boston police department is mystified and excited by a secret conference to-day at the police headquarters in Pemberton square. The rank and file are wondering what it means—if there are to be changes in the organization or some big law and order crusade.

All the captains and Deputy Superintendents Cain, Warren and Watts gathered in the office of Superintendent Pierce.

What he said to them is unknown. If they made any reports the nature of them has not been disclosed. After the captains left the headquarters with nine ins and outs faces they gathered in small groups and held consultations.

Everybody in the department believes that there is something of importance pending at Superintendent Pierce's office, and the captains refused to say a word as to what took place.

Leave your Want ads for the Sunday Boston American at our Downtown Office, which is still located at 264 Washington St.

BOSTON NOW FOURTH CITY

Boston now ranks as the fourth city in the United States in point of population, with 624,921 people within its confines. In Greater Boston there are 1,195,661 people. Previously St. Louis stood fourth, but now goes to fifth place.

The leaders are New York, Chicago and Philadelphia, and the Quaker City with all its suburbs is but 180,000 ahead of Greater Boston. The figures show that Boston has gained 63,509 since the last federal census and 28,111 over the State census of 1905.

Chelsea, despite the great fire of last year, now has 40,080 people, against 37,280 in 1905. Worcester has gained 18,000 in nine years and now has 118,421.

COLLECTS DOG TAX WITH AID OF GUN

NORTH BROOKFIELD, July 9.—Dog Officer Edward Dunphy to-day visited fifteen farmers who had not paid their dog taxes. He carried his shotgun, and the farmers had the choice to either pay their dogs' taxes or have them shot. Eleven farmers had the chance to either pay their dog's taxes or have them shot. Eleven farmers had the chance to either pay their dues in a few days. There are still sixty-four dogs in town which are not licensed. To-morrow is their last day of grace.

RECTOR OF ST. PAUL'S BURIED

The funeral of the Rev. W. H. Falker, D. D., who had been rector of St. Paul's Church for two years, and died four weeks ago in Naples from heart trouble while upon his vacation, took place to-day at eleven from St. Paul's Church on Tremont street. The nasal Episcopal burial service was read by Bishop Lawrence, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Alexander Mann of Trinity Church, the Rev. Henry E. Freeman of Yonkers, N. Y., and the Rev. F. P. Johnston, the assistant minister at St. Paul's.

A large number of diocesan clergy, vested, walked in the procession, and others occupied reserved seats in the church. A vested choir of men and boys rendered the music under the charge of Warren A. Locke.

Many floral pieces surrounded the chancel and were gifts from the vestry of the church, parochial organizations and personal friends. The interment took place in Forest Hills Cemetery.

Bishop Lawrence called the clergy together after the service and a series of resolutions will be prepared by a special committee of which Rev. Dr. Mann is chairman.

TRY TO BLOW UP BIG PLANT

DETROIT, July 9.—A dozen persons in the vicinity of the Seitz Automobile and Transmission Company plant, No. 225 Beecher street, early to-day, were aroused from their beds and two sustained injuries when a satchel filled with dynamite exploded under a pile of iron castings in the rear of the plant, evidently with the intention of blowing up the building.

The automobile concern maintains an "open shop" and the castings were for the addition to the Federal building.

There has been ill-feeling in certain labor circles against both the open plan and the fact that the non-union men are employed on the Federal building job. It is believed by the police that the intention was to have the dynamite explode just as the men were entering the shop but that the fuse was fired too early.

The noise of the explosion was heard over an area of two miles. Glass was broken by falling in sheets. The damage to the automobile plant was about $1,500. The injured are Joseph Blaylay, leg broken; Hobert Thompson, cut and bruised about forehead.

SOLVE THE SERVANT PROBLEM—Read in the SUNDAY AMERICAN how to hire and fire a servant a day.

Big Clothing Deal by Vorenberg

GRIFFON BRAND — GREAT PURCHASE SALE — FROM BALTIMORE

3,000 High Grade Suits Less Than Maker's Cost

Sale Starts at 8:30 To-day

L. GREIF & BRO., Baltimore's largest clothing makers, to introduce their famous Griffon Brand of fine clothes to Boston, have sold out to us at our own price their entire stock of high grade Summer suits—This price was so very low that we are enabled to sell these suits at less actually than the cost to manufacture—And, mind you, they are all fresh, new 1909 Summer styles—Not a sale of odds and ends or undesirable left-over suits such as are put into many Mark Down Sales, but this high class Griffon stock contains all the latest and most popular models of the season

Open Sat. Till 11 P. M.

Regular $10.00 "Griffon Brand" Suits — You Buy For **$5.75**

Handsome Fancy Overplaid Worsteds in beautiful shades of grey and dark-toned materials, serge and alpaca linings, perfect fitting and made by Greif to sell for $10. Our price 5.75.

$7.45

For Regular $12.00 "Griffon Brand" Suits

Such fabrics, quality and style at even $12 would tempt you to buy two or three suits. At 7.50 they are remarkable values, and Greif never meant that they should sell under $12. Your choice of brown, olive and mode worsteds, in checks and stripes, for 7.45.

Regular $15.00 "Griffon Brand" Suits — You Buy For **$9.70**

Twenty gorgeous patterns, the kind you would only find at a high-priced tailor's. Perfect fit, style and all hand-tailored. The most beautiful display shown in Boston. Bargains at $15. Our price 9.70.

$11.65

For Regular $18.00 "Griffon Brand" Suits

Unlimited selection of the latest novelty worsteds, in mode, olive green, grey and tan worsteds. Most brilliant array of patterns you ever saw at $18, and you could not find better values. Your choice of a thousand suits for 11.65.

Panama Hats
Worth $6 and $7, for . . . **3.45**
Stock of a N.Y. maker who was overloaded with hats. Are hand-made imported Panamas with oil silk protector.

Magnificent Serge Values

$12 Blue Serge Suits — Are Priced **7.45**
These English Brand serges come from America's best mills. Fast color, guaranteed pure worsted, will not rip at seams and made to sell for $12, sale price $7.45.

$15 Blue Serge Suits — At Our Price of **9.70**
Your choice of plain and fancy weaves, beautifully tailored by hand. Will not shine or pull out; in the best shades of indigo blue. Best value ever shown at $9.70.

$18 Blue Serge Suits — You Buy for **11.65**
Including the famous U. S. True Blu serges, the finest quality for dress or business wear. Fine weave, London shrunk, hand tailored throughout. In all styles and sizes, worth $18, for $11.65.

Big Price Cut on Trousers

2.50 Outing Trousers . 1.65
In pretty striped worsteds, dark or light shades and natty cassimeres. Now .....

3.00 Outing Trousers . 1.95
Beautiful worsteds, cut in the latest style with full hips and snug waist, all the newest patterns. Now .....

4.00 Outing Trousers . 2.95
Suitable for dress or business wear, in neat patterns, either outing or regular style.

5.00 Outing Trousers . 3.95
If you paid $5 for these trousers you would get the best value that any merchant can ordinarily give; stripes and checks in worsted and flannels .....

Boys' Clothing Mark-Down

Boys' Knickerbocker Suits — Regular 4.00 Values **2.65**
With 2 pairs Trousers. Double-breasted coats, of wear-well cassimeres, in pretty browns and gray Scotch tweeds. Excellent value 2.65

Cassimere Knicker Suits — 6.00 to 7.50 Values **4.95**
Beautiful collection of high priced suits, made of the very best materials, all combined in one big lot, and not a suit worth less than $6; your choice for 4.95

BOYS' WASH SUITS

75c. suits, now marked	45c
$1.00 suits, now marked	69c
$1.50 suits, now marked	$1.19
$2.50 suits, now marked	$1.45
Boys' Khaki Blouses	39c
Boys' Khaki Long Pants	89c
Boys' Khaki Knickers	7c

Rousing Sale Fancy Vests
Regular $1.50 Values
Chance of a lifetime to get handsome Summer Vests at less than the cost of the cloth. In light and medium shades of madras and linen, worth $1.50, for **69c**

Vorenberg's
Washington, Hanover & Elm Streets

Big Sale of Eagle Shirts
$1.00 and $1.50 Values
A spot cash deal lands these famous shirts at the lowest price ever quoted. The shirts are made of the highest grade stock madras and percale, coat style, attached and detached cuffs, worth up to $1.50 ..... **79c**

WOMAN'S GARB WORLD'S PERIL, SAYS VATICAN

PARIS, July 9.—The issue of the Osservatore Romano, the organ of the Vatican, which has just reached Paris, contains a scathing denunciation of the tendencies of the feminine fashions of today. Taking as its text the pitiless against the immoral dress forwarded by the Catholic ladies of Bergamo to the Minister of the Interior and signed by several thousand Italian women, the Osservatore says:

We hope the competent authorities will apply the law against these new Augean stables. At the same time we cannot but deplore another danger to good morals which comes to us from other countries, and against which women might well unite. We refer to the fashions worn in the streets by women of all ages and by young girls.

Those who profess with ardor the Catholic faith and morals should not be indulgent toward women who walk about the streets wearing immodest garments. All the present-day fashions are designed to excite the passions. It is the shipwreck of virtue. These fashions are prejudicial to beauty, which is the reflection of the beauty of God, and, therefore, fruitful in material and moral well-being.

Cleanse these unholy wardrobes. Rid them of their dresses which make the wearers guardian angels weep. Let your wives and daughters make their own clothes rather than wear dresses which grieve the Holy Spirit and the Father of Truth.

Leave your Want ads for the Sunday Boston American at our Downtown Office, which is still located at 264 Washington St.

NEW COMET SEEN OVER WASHINGTON

WASHINGTON, July 9.—The 167 of the Brooks-Nauly comet, which was discovered on May 23, was visible here last night. The light was plainly discernible over the southeast section of the city and could be observed from a short time before midnight until dawn. The comet itself bore a striking resemblance to a huge fan with five great rays extending from the south-east point of the compass upward through the heavens well beyond the Zenith.

If your health becomes run down,

If you lack appetite and ambition,

If you lose color, energy and weight,

Then you need a tonic and the remedy that cured this Roxbury man is the remedy for you.

The only certain way to restore run-down conditions of the health is through the use of a good blood-tonic. Mr. Lewis L. Fitzgerald, of No. 2 A, Marshfield street, Roxbury, Mass., who is a floor-walker in a department store, found Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the only medicine which built up and purified his blood. His cure, then, was rapid. He says:

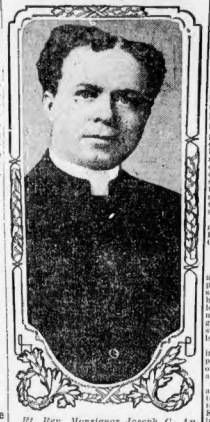
"A few months ago I was completely run down as a result of long hours on my feet and confinement in doors. I had no appetite and felt mean all over. I tried several remedies without getting relief and then decided to take a rest but hearing about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I gave them a trial. After using a few boxes I began to feel better and read them until entirely cured. I am now strong and do not get tired out as I formerly did."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

build up the blood and begin at once to cure diseases caused by or dependent upon thin, weak blood.

50 per box; 6 boxes, $2.50, at all druggists or from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

MGR. ANDERSON IS TO RECEIVE MITRE OF OFFICE JULY 25



Rt. Rev. Monsignor Joseph C. Anderson. Photograph by Marceau.

The consecration of the Right Rev. Monsignor Joseph G. Anderson as Auxiliary Bishop of Boston will take place at the Cathedral of the Holy Cross on Sunday, July 25. Archbishop O'Connell will be the consecrating prelate.

No invitations will be issued for the consecration ceremony and it will take place during a low mass at 10 o'clock. There will be no sermon and seats will be reserved in the Cathedral only for the clergy assisting in the service.

WHITE CITY INVITES YOU

White City, the wonderful little fairy place built upon the shores of Lake Quinsigamond, overflowing with splendid high rides and unique little pleasure features, perched high above the smooth waters. Its white towers and minarets set like jewels in the dark green forest background, invites you as the leading Summer amusement park in southern New England.

White City has a $200,000 theatre, a circle swing, a scenic railway, a beautiful merry-go-round, magnificent chutes with a really wonderful central lagoon. It has a splendid play called "Paradise," and it looks the finest old mill, with water, canals, boats and illuminated grottoes ever visited. Too much cannot be said of the wonderful underground ride, startling scenic effects, brilliant lightings and dark tunnels.

There are millions of things to say about White City. The thing to call attention to just now is the SUNDAY AMERICAN free ticket plan by which forty-five cents worth of free amusement can be enjoyed by all within reach of the beautiful little park next Monday or Tuesday, day or evening.

The free tickets are to be published next Sunday. They are for absolutely free admission to the theatre and the old mill, and the rest are half-rate tickets for five other attractions, admission to the park being always free, of course.

At the chutes, Paradise, the airships and scenic railway a free ticket if presented with five cents gives a ten cent admission. At the merry-go-round a free ticket and five cents yields two rides—that is, one may ride twice or two may ride once.

The coupons published next Sunday will carry instructions for use upon their faces. Get the SUNDAY AMERICAN for the ticket. Use the free tickets on Monday or Tuesday according to directions.

DANCED UNTIL HIS LEG BROKE

With his arms clasped tightly about the waist of a pretty little Italian signorita, Alberto Tarcone, of No. 1483 Columbus avenue, danced so hard in the pavilion of Caledonia Grove, West Roxbury, that he broke his left leg just above the ankle.

The strains of the last waltz had just begun when Tarcone, seizing a black-eyed beauty by the fair waist, began to dance madly around the floor of the pavilion. Suddenly, with a howl of pain that stopped the orchestra and caused consternation among the other dancers, Tarcone released his partner and dropped to the floor, holding on to his leg with both hands.

M'DONNELL'S STORE CLOSED SATURDAYS

MacDonnell's Tremont Temple Store will close for the entire day each Saturday during the heated term to enable the employes to have a two-day rest. The management at MacDonnell's feels that it is to the interest of both employer and employe to take this action, and trusts that the buying public will assist in the matter by making purchases other days than Saturday throughout July and August.

INSIST BROOKS STATUE WILL SOON BE READY

Many of the members of Trinity Church and the citizen's committee which has charge of the fund for a memorial to the late Phillips Brooks, are much amazed to-day by a letter in a local morning newspaper signed "Rock Bay," throwing discredit on the project. The writer of this letter after telling how the fund was raised among all classes, some very poor persons contributing at great personal sacrifice, declared that Augustus St. Gaudens, the great sculptor, to whom the award was made for the memorial, drew $10,000 on the fund and died without having left more towards the memorial's construction than two crude sketches.

The members of the citizens' committee are Charles E. Cotting, Robert Treat Paine, Francis Bartlett, Dr. Arthur T. Cabot and Alexander Cochrane.

Left Clay Models.

Dr. Reuben Kidner, one of the curates at Trinity, said to-day that the letter appears to be without any foundation. He said that while the work by St. Gaudens had not been completed when he died, he left very satisfactory sketches and clay models which have enabled his executor to get the memorial along to the plaster cast stage, and that it has been accepted and is now ready for the bronze casting.

Robert Treat Paine is ill at his home in Waltham and could not be seen. A telephone call was sent to the Summer home of Dr. Cabot at Topsfield. Mrs. Cabot answered it.

"Dr. Cabot is not in," she said, "but as I have kept in close touch with the doctor's work for the memorial I think I can tell you that the facts are as you say Dr. Kidner has stated. The letter in the morning newspaper is certainly without justification. The memorial is now in plaster and we hope soon to have it completed in its final form and that it will take rank as one of the greatest works of St. Gaudens."

Accepted by Pewholders.

St. Gaudens accepted the commission for the Brooks memorial in 1893. Last Fall the plaster cast was set up on the north side of Trinity and generally approved. It has been sent to New York for the bronze casting.

The pewholders of the church accepted the cast and that was the final step, save the actual casting to assure the completion of the statue to the great religious leader and orator, and its establishment in Copley square.

BIG CARD AT WONDERLAND

Cinderella with her elves, fairies, princes, relatives and the famous slipper will open at Wonderland next Monday evening. This is the great spectacular performance for which fifty beautiful young women have been in training for two weeks under the instruction of James Gilbert and Walter O. Kee.

The Sunday American Outing Club, visiting Wonderland Monday and Tuesday, will be in season to enjoy "Cinderella." The outing club members will have fourteen tickets each clipped from the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

One for park admission and one for the vaudeville show are free. The others are half fare tickets, including the Golden Graces, Princess and Prophet and the Wonderland Girl Minstrels.

It was the Wonderland plan this summer to give the best rides and shows for the smallest money. The combination ticket giving ten shows and park admission for fifty cents is a part of the plan. The SUNDAY AMERICAN free coupon plan is another important adjunct.

Now the park is opening the great free attraction "Cinderella" because nothing is too good for the public. Wonderland promises other innovations as the season advances.

Trade E & W Mark

CHEROKEE

A new warm weather collar, low in height. Made of linen.

EARL & WILSON.

CONSTIPATION MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS

MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They clear the liver into activity by gentle methods. They do not scour; they do not gripe; they do not weaken.

NATIONAL BODY TO HELP CHILD

WORCESTER, July 9.—Preliminary plans for a permanent national organization were presented by a special committee to the Child Welfare conference, which has been in session at Clark University since Tuesday, and the committee was instructed to draw up fuller plans, including a list of officers and a publicity bureau and report for final action to-morrow.

The committee recommended a permanent organization and that a committee be instructed to bring in a definite plan. Dr. G. Stanley Hall, president of Clark University, and Professor Irving Fisher of Yale were added to the special committee for this purpose.

SAYS "CRUEL" WIFE MADE HIM CRIPPLE

That he wife threw water on the sheets of his bed two years ago, so that he contracted rheumatism, from which he now suffers, is one of the many remarkable charges in a divorce libel brought by Charles M. Kimball, a wealthy polish manufacturer of Winthrop, against his wife, Clara May Kimball.

One of the other charges made by Mr. Kimball against his wife is that for the past ten years considerately and for the past six years almost continuously she has used language toward him that was wanton, cruel and hateful, and called him all manner of unpleasant names.

CROWD TO-DAY AT LEXINGTON PARK

To-day the balance of this week's SUNDAY AMERICAN free tickets are being freely used at Lexington Park, the beautiful woodland retreat where there are 170 wild animals and where most everything in seventy acres of wonderful groveland is free, once admission is gained to the park. It is a wonderful place to spend a day.

The theatre is free in the afternoon. Toboggans, swings, tables, seats and merry-go-round are always free. Get the SUNDAY AMERICAN free ticket for admission to the park for use on Tuesday and Friday, day or evening.

Nearly everybody reads the BOSTON AMERICAN.

SMITH IS HEAD OF EDUCATORS

CASTINE, Me., July 9.—Payson Smith of Augusta, Me., was elected president of the American Institute of Instruction at the closing session of the seventy-ninth annual convention here. He succeeds Henry C. Morrison of Concord, N. H.

Dr. Thomas T. Harsangton of Boston, director of hygiene in the Boston public schools, referring to the allegation that the children are deteriorating physically, said these statements are made upon wrong premises, adding that it is undoubtedly true that the children of to-day have fewer physical defects than the children of the previous generation.

HARRISON'S CUT PRICE CLOTHING SYSTEM SWAMPS HIGH PRICES FOREVER

THE POWER of our great cut price system of buying and selling high-grade clothing for Men, Young Men and Boys rolls in like a mighty tidal wave on the high-priced, ordinary clothing shops and completely swamps high prices forever. Last week's sales were enormous, but the selling this week will eclipse anything ever before known: Two wholesale stocks of Men's Fine Suits; a big countermanded order of Summer Suits and Pantaloons that our buyers took over at a mere fraction of their real value, together with our grand semi-annual markdown of all regular lines, will furnish material for this week's sales that will pay you to come from a hundred miles to examine, whether you buy or not. Mail orders promptly filled when accompanied by cash or money order.

STOP PAYING FANCY PRICES

OUR SYSTEM SAVES YOU HALF

Men's $10 Suits We Sell You for 4.98

At this price we challenge the entire clothing world to match our values for less than $10. All and every suit well tailored from standard fabrics, coats that will hold their shape and give good wear, all styles of regular $10 Suits we sell for $4.98.

These High-Grade Suits Now Selling at 4.98 & 6.98

Men's $18 Suits We Sell You for $10

All specimen values of rich, pure worsted suits in all the prevailing styles of olive, tans, greys and browns, suits that we challenge any clothier in Boston to duplicate for less than $15 to $20, our cut price clothing system gives you choice of over 50 styles at $10.

Buys Men's $12 Suits Here 6.98

Compare this grand display of rich new styles with the best $12 to $15 suits you can find in Boston and you will understand the reason why our store is crowded early and late. Elegant new $12 Worsted Suits in all styles of choicest patterns, including many new Fall designs just right for all the year wear, we have cut in price to $6.98.

For Men's $20 and $22 Suits at Harrison's 12.50

This lot includes many of the best wholesale tailors in this country, and will be worked by skilled journeymen who make fine custom clothing a study, the choicest patterns of all rich, pure worsteds, tweeds and soft velvety velours are included in this lot and will appeal at once to those that are accustomed to high-class custom tailors' work. All styles of $20 and $22 Suits our cut price system gives you at $12.50.

$7 For Men's $12.00 Blue Serge Suits

Each and every one guaranteed pure indigo dyed blue and fast colors, cut in all styles of the season's best models in sizes from 33 to 44 and guaranteed equal to any $12 serge suit in Boston. Our cut price $7.

$15.00 Oswego Blue Serge Suits $10

In all the latest models, coats have long lapel and all haircloth fronts, some all sewed with silk. These suits come in a variety of the season's best models and are examples of the high tailors' art. The very best $15 Oswego blue serge suits in Boston, cut in price to.....

YOUNG MEN'S SUITS Ages 16 to 20 years. $12 Young Men's Suits

Taking in all styles of neat mixtures and rich blue serges. All elegantly made and trimmed. Positive $12 young men's suits. All styles for..... 6.98

$15 and $16 Young Men's Suits

Rich, pure worsteds; also plain blues and blacks; elegant patterns. These regular $15 and $16 suits in Boston for..... 9.98

3.98 For Men's $10 Outing Suits 3.98

Mostly small sizes from 33 to 37. Elegantly made and trimmed suits, made up from choice fabrics for small people; it's the chance of a lifetime; positive $12 and $15 outing suits for.....

Boys' & Children's Bargains

Boys' $4 Best School Suits

All Scotch wool, very strongly made, positively the best $4 suit in Boston, all styles, sizes 3 to 8 and 8 to 16, $4 suits cut in price to 1.98

$3 Boys' Knickerbocker Suits

All styles, the very best values ever offered in New England. All shades of new spring styles, including blue serges, 8 to 16 years 3.98

S. H. HARRISON CO.

660-672 Washington St., Cor. Beach St.

Theatres.

SIBLON'S CIRCUS

EVERY BOY AND GIRL NOT ON PAYROLL GO TO THESE WONDERFUL ANIMALS

AT KEITH'S

Also Our Boys in Blue, grand military spectacle. Vinie Daly, Bailey & Austin, Gertrude Barnes, Co., Bellclaire Bros., Co., John Lillian Shaw, Co., Ed. Blondell & Co., Brown & Taylor, Ida Baxter & Co., and the Kinetograph.

Matinee 1:45 Evening 7:30

ORPHEUM

COOLEST SPOT IN BOSTON

Daily Mats. 15c. 50, 75. Nothing Higher

LIVINGSTON MORRISON STOCK CO. in Willie Collier's Biggest Success

Caught In The Rain

First Time by Stock Company

Next Week—"THE SMILER."

Monday Matinee—Souvenir Chocolates.

COLUMBIA TONIGHT AT 8:30

WRESTLING TOURNAMENT

Jim Prokos vs. Sam Anderson

Stefano Rocca vs. Louis Bauer

Frank West vs. Young Prokos

BOWDOIN SQUARE Daily 2 and 8

JESSE JAMES

Including a Moving Picture Display. 1:30 to 2:00 and 7:30 to 8:00, also between the acts. Any seat in the house 25c. Next week, Widow Pominos.

GLOBE PICTURES VAUDEVILLE TRIVETTE and 10c

Amusements.

PROVINCETOWN

The Pilgrims' First Landing Place

NORTH ATLANTIC SQUADRON

A large fleet of our newest and most powerful battleships can be seen daily engaged in maneuvres off Provincetown.

The handsome and elegant steamship "CAPE COD" will make daily trips, leaving Rey Line Wharf, Atlantic ave., half a block south of Rowe's Wharf "L" Station, weather permitting, 9 A. M. Sundays at 9:30. Fare $1.00, round trip. Children 2 to 12 years, accompanied by parents, 50c. Refreshments, entertainment, etc., on board. Special trip for 2,000 sop-oter $1.50; children accompanying in half price. Telephone 2841 Main. S. A. MOODY, Manager.

FOR THE FISHING GROUNDS

$400.00 IN GOLD PRIZES

Steamer King Philip, Captain Edgett W. Tuesday, leaves Commercial Wharf Daily and Sunday at 10 a. m. Fare $1.00. Lines, bait and refreshments on board. Return $ 4.5 p. m. For information Tel. Cal. Richmond.

NATIONAL LEAGUE Columbus Avenue TODAY AT 3:15 ST. LOUIS

Reserved seats at Connelly & Burke at Adams House, Cashin at Young's and Parker's, Wright & Ditson.

ALFRED HENRY LEWIS will tell in the SUNDAY AMERICAN another of his fascinating East Side New York stories.

Amusements.

THE FIRST WORLD'S SHOE AND LEATHER FAIR

"Between the Bridges" Charles River Esplanade

An Exposition Without Precedent. Made up of the shoe—from hide to wearer—in model factory.

Stewart's Boston Band, fifty pieces, conducted by the famous Mohelmann.

Lorenzo Aerial Troupe—made—Gordon Festival, Dooley.

JULY 5-31, 10 A. M. to 10 P. M. Admission ..... 25 cents.

PARAGON

THE PARK DE LUXE AND PALM GARDEN

IT'S THE PLACE THIS SUMMER

GLOUCESTER AND CAPE ANN

Round trip 75c. Central Wharf. Fast State-st. Elevated stairs. Week days 10 A. M., 2 P. M.; leave Gloucester 2:15 P. M. Sundays, leave Boston 10:15 A. M.; leave Gloucester 3:15 P. M. Music. E. S. MERCHANT, Mgr. B. & G. S. Co.

JOY LINE 240 BOSTON TO NEW YORK

Via Rail and Boat. Daily except Sunday. Ticket Office, 316 Washington St., Boston.

Amusements.

Wonderland

(Admission Only Ten Cents.)

COME DOWN TODAY AND SEE

Brengk's Golden Graces

BIG FREE SHOW The Beautiful Spectacle CINDERELLA NEXT MONDAY

Children under 12, accompanied by adults, admitted FREE every day, until six o'clock.

75c Try a Fine Fish Dinner 75c

FOR THE FISHING GROUNDS

$400.00 IN GOLD PRIZES

Fast steamer Satellite, Capt. Sorensen, leaves Rowes Central Wharf Daily and Sundays at 10 a. m. Fare $1.00. Lines, bait and refreshments for sale on board. Tel. 1885-2 Rich.

Follow the FLAG

NORUMBEGA PARK

COVERED OPEN AIR THEATRE

Aft. at 2:30; Eve. at 8:00

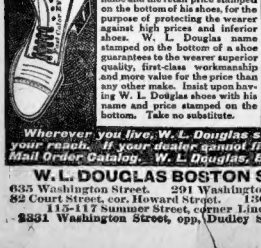
The Great Lambertl

Zoological Garden, Canoeing and Boating

BASS POINT AND NAHANT

STEAMERS leave OTIS WHARF, foot Atlantic Ave., Bos., 11 A. M., 12:30, 2:00, 3:30, 5:00, 6:15, 8 P. M. Nahant direct.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.00 $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES



FOR MORE THAN A QUARTER OF A CENTURY W. L. DOUGLAS has had his name and the retail price stamped on the bottom of shoes, for the purpose of protecting the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. W. L. Douglas name stamped on the bottom of a shoe guarantees to the wearer superior quality, first-class workmanship and more value for the price than any other make. Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes with his name and price stamped on the bottom. Take no substitute.

BOYS' SHOES $1.75 & $2.00

Wherever you live, W. L. Douglas shoes are within your reach. If your dealer cannot fit you, write for Mail Order Catalog. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS BOSTON STORES:

635 Washington Street. 291 Washington St., cor. School.
82 Court Street, cor. Howard Street. 130 Hanover Street.
115-117 Summer Street, corner Lincoln Street.
2331 Washington Street, opp. Dudley Street Terminal.

DOWN TOWN WANT AD OFFICE IS STILL AT 264 WASHINGTON STREET

Leave your Sunday Ad with the coming Want Ad Medium

THE BOSTON AMERICAN

GUILD LAUDS CALVIN AT BIG GENEVA FETE

The first reports, in both French and English, arrived in Boston to-day of the speech delivered in the French language by Governor Curtis Guild, Jr., of Massachusetts at the celebration in Geneva, Switzerland, yesterday in honor of John Calvin.

It will be no surprise to the people of Boston to learn that Mr. Guild, in delivering an address on such a dignified subject before a French-speaking people, addressed them in their own language. It did come as a pleasant surprise, however, to the people of Geneva to have the distinguished American speak in French.

As a further fact, Mr. Guild could have used, with equal fluency the language of the country he was in. If he had been speaking in Berlin or in Rome, such is his proficiency and elegance of diction, he would have done so.

An extract from his remarks at Geneva follows.

"It would be a pleasure to recite in detail the debt my country owes to yours. I would gladly dwell upon the history of our American science by Agassiz. It happens that my summer home at Nahant, now a part of the estate where the laboratory of the great ichthyologist still stands, I would gladly dilate upon the services of that brilliant son of Geneva, Albert Gallatin, the citizen of Massachusetts, the professor at Harvard College, the Senator from Pennsylvania, the secretary of the Treasury of the United States.

Puritans English Calvinists.

"The Puritans were but English Calvinists, and Massachusetts and Harvard University were but in effect attempts to establish a Geneva and an Academia Genevensis in the New World.

"The best inheritance they have left us is the New England conscience. The Puritan's habit of self-examination and prayer left its impress on the habit of thought of the great nation that has risen where he sowed the way.

"It is something when men ask themselves not 'Is this advisable?' but 'Is this right?' It is more when a man feels that having decided what is right, no power on earth can force him to do wrong.

"Such were the men who founded New England. Such was the social compact on which was based the Constitution of the United States. The New England town meeting is the basis of that Constitution and the New England town meeting, as still practiced, is nothing more nor less than the Swiss Landsgemeinde as still practiced in Uri, in Glarus, and the smaller cantons.

Offers Bay State Tribute.

"George Bancroft, first of American historians, writing as a disciple not of John Calvin, but of Michael Servetus, ascribes to Calvin, to Geneva, the foundation of a school of thought whose first result, the adoption of republican simplicity in church government, inevitably created republican simplicity also in civil government.

"The seeds he sowed have bloomed in many gardens. They have blossomed and borne their fruit in the face of the fierce heat of the savage wilderness and under the blighting reek of the slums of great cities.

"We of New England, inheritors of the Puritan, honor the man, the city, the nation that made it possible. To-day, with the garlands that are to-day flung forth to bedeck the fame of Calvin of Geneva of Switzerland, may I add a sprig of the mayflower of Massachusetts.

JUDGE BROWN CALLS DIVORCE REAL BLESSING

OLD POINT COMFORT, Va., July 9.—Divorce, when fairly obtained, without fraud, and upon due and personal notice to the other side, generally redounds to the welfare of both sides and proves a real blessing, according to Associate Justice Henry B. Brown of the United States Supreme Court, who spoke on "The law and procedure in divorce" before the Maryland State Bar Association. He treated marriage as a civil contract.

"There is no question connected with the administration of the law in regard to divorce," he said, "and so exacting of public attention as divorces. Thousands of decided cases have turned upon their validity. The clergy have made them a specialty, and have generally been outspoken in denunciation of the acknowledged evils and discreetly silent in respect to their utility, ignoring the distinction between the causes for which they may be granted and the procedure by which they are obtained.

"The head of the Roman Church in America, a man for whom I have profound respect, has pointed divorce as a monster, licensed by the laws of Christian States to break hearts, wreck homes, and ruin souls. This is true with some, but some picture.

"It is not perceived why the partnership created by marriage should so far differ from a commercial partnership that one may be dissolved at pleasure while the other is absolutely indissoluble."

Church and Civic Laws.

"The Legislature many differ from the church with respect to the means to be adopted for the general good of society, but the views of both are entitled to respectful consideration.

"That separation of church and state which is a cardinal principle in American jurisprudence is nowhere more applicable than where it concerns the marriage relation. By the Greek and Roman churches marriage is regarded as a sacrament, an impressive word of somewhat indefinite meaning, standing generally for something exempt from the control of the civil authority. Hence in Catholic circles Roman at least, so long as the church is the controlling political power the marriage tie is indissoluble except by special dispensation of the Pope, although it may sometimes be annulled for antecedent causes.

"It is difficult to see how those who regard the code of New Testament as rules of moral conduct, applicable at all times and places and under all circumstances, can admit the indissolubility of the marriage tie upon any other ground than that specified in the teachings of Jesus. We respect these convictions if we do not always share them.

"Nothing purer or more exalted has ever emanated from the lips of man than the sentiments expressed by Christ and the early fathers of the Christian church scattered so generally through the gospels and epistles of the New Testament.

Must Meet Conditions.

"Could a society be created in which these doctrines were universally accepted and practiced nothing would be left for the reformer. The ideal of the social state would be attained and government would be unnecessary. But, unhappily, legislation must be framed to apply to decent and not ideal conditions.

"The truth is that no system of laws adopted by an ideally 1900 years ago and taught by a following of pious and conscientious enthusiasts would be final authority forever, however exalted its origin, if it run counter to the fixed habits, customs and general moral standing of the people.

"It is not perceived why the partnership created by marriage should so far differ from a commercial partnership that one may be dissolved at pleasure while the other is absolutely indissoluble.

"Speaking for myself I can only say that I cannot recall a divorce fairly obtained without fraud and upon due and personal notice to the other side that did not apparently redound to the welfare of the parties and prove a real blessing.

SKELLIG MOHR TO BE STUFFED

The sailors of the battleship Vermont will not be without their mascot, "Skellig Mohr," although all the fight has been taken out of the famous goat, which in life fairly emanated war.

Colonel Roger Scannell, who presented Skellig to the battleship, has arranged for a taxidermist to stuff the goat's skin as lifelike as possible. The animal will then turfer on a pedestal will command the middle deck of the battleship and will continue to radiate good luck.

NUN TAKES OUT CITIZEN'S PAPERS

NEW YORK, July 9.—Teresa Mezza, a Roman Catholic nun, was made a citizen of the United States in the Supreme Court. Justice Blanchard granted her a certificate of naturalization upon the testimony of two of her religious sisters, Emma Bergoglanni and Teolila Vellisere. Both asserted that Sister Meyzdi possessed the qualifications necessary for citizenship.

MEET OCTOBER 19 TO TALK WATERWAYS

WASHINGTON, July 9.—Members of Congress along the Atlantic seaboard who are interested in the proposed inland waterways now being surveyed by the section to Key West have been notified by Representative Adamson, president of the Atlantic Deep Waterways Association, that the second annual convention of the association will be held in Norfolk October 19 to 22.

NINE FOOT SHEETS FOR MISSOURI BEDS

ST. LOUIS, July 9.—Colonel Tom T. Johnson, Missouri Naval Reserve Paymaster, has been appointed chief inspector of hotel bed sheets and fire escapes in Missouri. Under a new law all hotel bed sheets must be nine feet long.

ANITA STEWART IS ENGAGED TO PRINCE MIGUEL

Miss Anita Stewart.

ANITA STEWART TO WED PRINCE

NEW YORK, July 9.—A dispatch from London to-day, said to have been given out officially at the American embassy, announces the engagement of Miss Anita Stewart, daughter of Rhinelander Stewart of this city, to Prince Miguel of Braganza.

Miss Stewart's mother is now Mrs. James Henry Smith, widow of "Silent" Smith.

James Henry Smith left Miss Stewart $500,000 in her own right, and she is heiress to a considerable fortune besides that. Prince Miguel's fortunes have been precarious. He is a son of Don Miguel of Braganza, for many years pretender to the throne of Portugal.

Miss Stewart was presented to King Edward by Ambassador Choate on June 15 last.

Don Miguel's brother, Prince Francis Joseph, was degraded from his rank in the Austrian army and sent into exile for an offense committed while he was in attendance on the coronation of King Edward. He was charged with having deliberately caused his carriage to collide with that of Prince Albert of Saxony, resulting in the Prince's death, and later with conspiring in Portugal to place his father on the throne.

SUFFRAGISTS MOVE THE BATTLE GROUND

NEW YORK, July 9.—Suffragette scouting parties were reconnoitering in this city to-day, interviewing renting agents and examining office buildings with a view to establishing here the national suffrage headquarters, which are to be removed from Warren, O., by order of the convention recently held in Seattle. New York city is to be the battlefield on which the cause of suffrage will be fought out, and within the next three months a suffrage campaign more radical than any that has been seen in England will be directed by the forces.

ROCKEFELLER LETS FARM GO TO TOWN

GREAT BARRINGTON, July 9.—The property left by the late Cyrus Avery of this place has been turned over to the town. No known relatives have appeared to make claim to it.

John D. Rockefeller, the oil magnate, is the only man who is believed to be a relative of the deceased, but he has not yet applied for the farm. Mr. Avery went to school with William Rockefeller, the father of John D., and it was generally understood in the Muddy Brook section that they were related.

LADY COOK TO HAVE SUFFRAGETTE BANK

NEW YORK, July 9.—Lady Francis Cook (Jennie C. Claflin) expects to transfer her whole fortune to this country, devote every penny of it to the cause of suffrage for women," and die with nothing left to fight over, not even suffrage, unless it is a bank for those of the fairer sex who transact their own business and believe in women handling the money of women.

FIVE AUTOISTS FINED.

Five autoists were fined $10 each by Judge Reed in the Dorchester District Court to-day for not blowing their horns when rounding dangerous curves or crossing intersecting streets. They were Charles F. Adams of No. 62 Brook street, Wollaston; Earl S. Murray of No. 1 Woodston avenue, Allston; Charles H. Doolan of No. 211 Third street, South Boston; James A. Marr of No. 1 Russell court, Malden; John S. Carlsen of No. 2 Kensington park, Boston. Hiram H. Bell of Hyde Park was fined $3 for not having his license number on the car lamps.

Leave your Want ads for the Sunday Boston American at our Downtown Office, which is still located at 264 Washington St.

KIMBALLS IN TRUCE; SUITS CALLED OFF

The divorce and equity troubles between Charles M. Kimball, the wealthy metal polish manufacturer of No. 345 Washington street, Winthrop, and his wife, Mrs. Clara May Kimball, are being happily adjusted.

Mr. Kimball said to-day that he had decided to withdraw his suit for divorce against Mrs. Kimball, and that they intended to begin life together again.

Mrs. Kimball, who has been staying with her sister at No. 60 Waldemar avenue, Winthrop, for the past month, said she had instructed her lawyer to hold up the bill in equity she had brought against her husband to protect her rights in his metal polishing business, and that if her husband withdrew his bill for divorce, she would return home to him next week.

Another woman, a life-long friend of the family who has been at the Kimball home, said with much satisfaction to-day that she had been trying for two weeks to patch matters up between the Kimballs and felt that things would be all right now.

The Kimballs have been married twenty-one years and have a son, Charles, eighteen years old, and a four-year-old daughter. After Mrs. Kimball went to her sister's home Mr. Kimball filed his libel for divorce, alleging cruel and abusive treatment. He cited, among other things, that his wife dampened the bed sheets with water so that he contracted rheumatism.

Mrs. Kimball retorted with a bill in equity to protect her rights in her husband's business, which she said she had helped him to build up. A hearing on her bill in equity was scheduled for to-day, but was called off under Mrs. Kimball's instructions to her counsel.

JOHN D. LOST; VANISHES ON HIS BIRTHDAY

CLEVELAND, July 8.—John D. Rockefeller did not eat a family dinner either at Forest Hill or at the little home of Mrs. William Rockefeller in Strongsville, fifteen miles away, on his seventieth birthday. He was with the Hamistons last year.

Instead he was aboard a train, hurrying eastward, whether to New York, Richford, Tioga County, N. Y., his birthplace, or to some other spot is not known.

Officers of the Forest Hill household say they do not know where the master is. The family will not discuss the matter or Mr. Rockefeller's absence on the natal anniversary.

The guiding opportunity so Mr. Rockefeller left them Wednesday afternoon on information that he would not enjoy a clash on the links Friday, but by 4 o'clock all was gone up, too, it is announced.

The only man who was willing to talk about the oil king's horrid departure supposedly on the Lake Shore 4:20 train Wednesday afternoon and accompanied only by his valet, was Dr. Hamilton Biggar, Mr. Rockefeller's physician.

Dr. Biggar said he did not know whether Mr. Rockefeller was in Cleveland or New York or aboard a train. But Dr. Biggar was sure Mr. Rockefeller was able to take care of himself and his business affairs, and for an indefinite number of years hence, also.

Three hundred dollars in prize awards to be distributed in next Sunday's AMERICAN. It's possible for a family of four to earn $100.

ELSIE SIGEL'S LIFE TAKEN BY SECRET CLUB

NEW YORK, July 9.—Revelations made by a woman relative of Elsie Sigel convinced the police to-day that the girl was murdered by several Chinamen because she was going to marry a white youth, that Leon Ling was also probably killed, and that the High Treason Society, composed entirely of Chinese, is now hiding the assassins.

Members of this society, it is believed, have taken an oath to watch every witness in the case. The High Treason Society became mixed up in the tragedy because one of the murdered girls was in it.

At a secret meeting the members were told of the murder, and then three men were selected to swear witnesses to perjury. Later some of the witnesses began talking. Two of these are believed to have been Ung Yow and Lee Ilng Sing.

Ung Yow was strangled to death in his laundry in Staten street. Lee Ilng also was murdered in his restaurant in Brooklyn. Ung Yow's relative of Elsie Sigel who told of the jealousy of the girl's Chinese suitor, knew they learned that she was to marry a white man, that the understanding that her name was not to be used, she even admitted that her actual relationship to Elsie should not be told, but believed that Elsie Sigel was murdered as the result of a plot on the part of several of the Chinese who believed themselves jealous when they learned that she was to marry a young white man.

Elsie told these Chinese in my presence of her engagement. She did so only a few days before she disappeared.

SEARCH LINER FOR $500,000 GEM THIEVES

NEW YORK, July 9.—When passengers on the steamship Mauretania of the Cunard line, which arrived at quarantine after establishing another record run of four days, sixteen hours and thirty-six minutes, left their cabins to-day they were subjected to careful scrutiny by detectives from police headquarters who are searching for a coterie of crooks said to have recently victimized a Londoner out of pearls, rubies and sapphires of the value of $500,000.

The robbery is said to have been one of the most daring ever committed in England. The perpetrators are supposed to have fled to America on the Mauretania. When the passengers left the ship it could not be learned whether the men wanted or those suspected had been discovered.

Last Friday it was reported by cable from London that a theft of jewels valued at $500,000 from a Regent street restaurant had been made known to Scotland Yard by a traveler named F. Goldschmidt of Paris. The gems, which were in a handbag, consisted of tea pearl necklaces and a number of loose pearls and diamonds. They were extracted from an anteroom of the establishment.

No further facts of the robbery can be ascertained because the London police are keeping the details secret for police reasons, and have merely communicated to the New York police an outline of the crime and a thorough description of the men implicated. The robbery is said to have been committed in the Cafe Monico.

Neurasthenia

Also Known as "Nerve Tire" and "Nervous Exhaustion"

has, during the present generation, come to be known as the "National Disease" of America. So prevalent has it become that it is almost an exception to find a person without it. It is usually found associated with nervous dyspepsia, which is often the most prominent symptom. In this age of hurry, worry, hustle and the strenuous life in business many people overwork their nervous systems and put too much strain upon them, which eventually causes a partial or total breakdown. Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey through its tonic and rebuilding constituents will cure these troublesome nervous complaints by supplying the system with those vital elements which it needs to bring about a complete restoration to health.

The processes of tearing down and building up are constantly being carried on in the body and if nothing interferes with these important processes health results; but when something occurs to check them disease is sure to follow. Duffy's Malt Whiskey overcomes the disease by stimulating the heart and nerves, which quickens the circulation of blood, enabling the system to properly *assimilate* the food from the alimentary tract; also to adequately *eliminate* from the system through the lungs, pores, kidneys and intestines, those waste products, such as uric acid, toxins, etc., which result from the disintegration of the old tissues of the body, and the decomposition of alimentum in the alimentary canal.

If you wish to keep young, strong and vigorous and have on your cheeks the glow of perfect health, take Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey regularly, according to directions. It tones and strengthens the heart action and purifies the entire system. It is recognized as a family medicine everywhere.

If weak and run down take a teaspoonful four times a day in half a glass of milk or water.

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is sold everywhere by druggists, grocers and dealers, or shipped on order for $1.00 a bottle.

Our Consulting Physician will lend to every reader of the Boston American advice, and an interesting illustrated medical booklet free of charge. The Duffy Malt Whiskey Company, Rochester, N. Y.

2-Piece Suits
$5.50 to $13.50

Fancy Worsteds, Tweeds, Tropic Worsteds (All Wool), Serges, Scotches, etc., in all shades of gray, olives, stripes, blues, etc.

OAK HALL 95—105 Washington Street

Double Legal Stamps Until Noon Every Day

"Your Money Back If You Want It."

WOLF'S

"MY CLOTHIER"

Hanover and Portland Streets

Men's $3.50 Oxfords — Velour calf of a $3.50 grade. Made with wide or narrow toes in a blucher style with military heels. **2.69**

Women's $2.19 Oxfords — Fine vici kid, made on a straight last, in blucher style, with a patent tip and flexible soles. $2.19 values. **1.39**

July Mark-Down Sale

With over two months of the hardest summer wear ahead of you, this should prove thrice welcome news. You've really no right to expect prices so low until the end of the season. That we give them now shows how strongly we desire to give you every benefit possible and demonstrates anew how radically important it is for you to patronize this store. No exaggerated values, no overstating as to former prices, no deception of any kind will be found—simply clean-cut reductions on merchandise that is strictly fresh, seasonable and in every sense desirable.

Of course, some lots are smaller than others, and naturally the most desirable items go the quickest—so we wish to impress advantage of first choice.

How Men's Suits Are Cut

$10 Suits — Just 225 fancy worsted suits, in shadings of olive and tan, with narrow stripes of black. The trousers are of the regular summer sort, with belt loops, side buckles, while one of the coat sleeves there are very stylish cuffs. **6.75**

$15 Suits — Only 376 at this price. You'll find some snappy looking worsteds in those new tan and olive shadings, with broad and narrow greenish stripes; they are lined throughout with serge; fancy cuffs on the sleeves; fancy flap pockets. **$10**

$20 Suits — About 410 suits. They're as fine a $20 value as we ever saw. Smoke grays and olives, with indistinct black stripes; the coats have long tapering lapels and fancy cuffs; the trousers cut in peg top style, with belt loops and side buckles. **14.75**

Annual Sale $1.00 to $1.50 Shirts

The finest value we have ever sold at 69c. The maker forbid the use of his name, but you will find his widely known label on each one of the shirts. **69c**

Light and dark colorings of percales, in a big variety of stylish patterns; made in negligee coat styles, with cuffs attached or detached. Sizes 14 to 17

Men's $1.50 to $2.00 Fancy Vests **95c**

Big Sale Boys' Suits

Kahn, Wertheimer & Smith Co., 739 B'way, N.Y. Close Out Summer Stock at a Sacrifice

This firm's label in a suit is a guarantee of strictly high-class worth, and here are 870 of the finest suits they ever made to sell at $5.00 and $6.50—divided into two price lots as follows:

428 Suits Worth $5.00 at $2.89 — Fancy cheviots, medium and dark cassimeres and a few striped worsteds; smartest of double breasted coats, the newest style in knickerbocker pants. Ages 7 to 17 years. **2.89**

342 Suits Worth $6.50 at $3.89 — Cleverly patterned cassimeres, striped worsteds, close weave cheviots, medium light homespuns; some lined, others unlined, double breasted coats, knicker pants. 7-17 years. **3.89**

Keenly Cut Prices

$15 Blue Serge Suits Marked Down 9.98 — 25 suits in the newest of summer styles, such as we have been selling up to now at $15. Fine blue serge trimmed with self strappings and fancy buttons; half fitting back coats; flare skirts, trimmed

$1.50 Chambray Dresses for 1.19 — Jumper styles that suit to blue, piped with white around yoke, belt and neck, finished full on the skirt.

$6.00 Dresses of Linen at 3.98 — Button all the way down the front style, with panel studded with Dutch collar. Shadings of light blue, lavender and catawba.

Redeem Your Legal Stamp Books at Wolf's

RED SOX BEGIN FIGHT WITH WESTERN TEAMS FOR PENNANT

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

CHESTY DOVES AFTER CARDINALS IN SECOND GAM

Benzine, the Great Hypnotist, Has Mutt Under Control--Almost.—By Bud Fisher.

THIS MEANS BENZINE THE GREAT HYPNOTIST WILL HYPNOTIZE SUBJECTS FROM THE AUDIENCE
I DON'T THINK THAT GUY CAN PUT ME OUT, I'LL GO IN AND TRY IT
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN I WILL CALL FOR A VOLUNTEER TO STEP UPON THE STAGE - DON'T BE BASHFUL
NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN I WILL THROW THIS YOUNG MAN INTO A HYPNOTIC STATE
THE SUBJECT IS NOW PERFECTLY RIGID - IT IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR HIM TO MOVE OR RESPOND CONSCIOUSNESS
YES, I SAY SO
NOTE THE SADNESS OF THE BOY, HE IS AS HELPLESS AS IF HE HAD BEEN ROCKED BY A LIVE WIRE
HUH? LIVE WIRE?
WHAT TIME
CAN'T HELP IT, LINE WIRE IS ON THE FIFTH RACE
I GOT YUH
3 TO 1 ON LIVE WIRE TO WIN!

WANTS TO BET THAT WOLGAST WINS BY A K. O.

LOS ANGELES, July 5.—That feeling that Ad Wolgast will be an easy opponent for Battling Nelson to handle is rapidly disappearing. The Milwaukee mauler is putting up such a strong front in his training camp that already the prediction is being made that Nelson is going to have a ten-round argument on his hands at Naud Junction next Tuesday night.

Wolgast at present is handicapped by a slight sprain of his left wrist.

The idea prevails at Venice Camp that Wolgast is still enough with his punches to bear the battle-worn Dane. Figuring that Nelson is not the Nelson of a year ago, Wolgast's plan of campaign is to trade punches with the champion in the hopes of landing a knockout blow.

Promoter McCarey has been so impressed with Wolgast's youthful strength and aggressiveness that he has offered to bet $100 against $500 that Ad wins by a knockout.

SPALDING'S ATHLETIC GOODS
BOSTON
141 FEDERAL STREET
SPALDING'S
Official Athletic Implements and Wearing Apparel are Universally Used by Athletes.
Complete Boys' Running Suits
Consisting of Running Pants, Running Shoes, Athletic Shirt.
Combination Price 1.45
Running Shoes, $2.50 to $6.00 per pair
Implements for all Track and Field Sports.
Spalding's Athletic Library, No. 290, "Athletic Training for School Boys," 10c.
A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

BRIGHTON BOY MAKES LOWEST SCORE AT GOLF

The schoolboy golfers, fighting for the championship of the links at the Commonwealth Club today, got down to the semi-final round this afternoon, the four survivors being F. Oulmet, Brookline High; F. Gill, Newton High; J. Brady, Brighton High, and R. Walle, Melrose.

John Brady of Brighton High turned in the best card in the match play, a 73, one under bogey. He went out in 39 and back in 34.

The competition for the President's cup and the Consolation was also started. Summary:

Championships, Second Round.

F. Oulmet, Brookline, beat J. Reid, Milton, 3 up and 2 to play.

J. Brady, Brighton, beat D. Lowe, Roslyn Lane, 2 up.

R. Brady, Brighton, beat J. O'Day, Brookline, 7 up and 6 to play.

R. Walle, Melrose, beat A. Knight, Worcester, 4 up and 3 to play.

Consolation.

J. Sullivan, Brighton, beat D. Nason, Exeter, 1 up.

H. Barry, Newton, beat P. Reid, Milton, 3 up and 2 to play.

R. W. Gilchrist, Lowell, beat W. E. Kinsley, 3 up and 2 to play.

K. Schmidt, Worcester, beat R. Pullen, Lowell, 5 up and 3 to play.

Residents' Cup.

L. Mallette, Newton, defeated L. Fiske, Newton, 5 up and 4 to play.

Arthur Lane, Roxbury Latin, defeated Dana Wingate, Exeter, by default.

R. Smith, Worcester, defeated J. Eagan, Brookline, 6 up and 5 to play.

Dana Wingate, Exeter, defeated F. Arsenault, Brookline, 2 up and 1 to play.

CONN. LEAGUE

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Hartford	31	21	.596	Springfield	28	26	.491
Holyoke	31	25	.554	New Haven	26	26	.455
New Britain	31	25	.554	North'mpton	26	27	.491
Waterbury	31	31	.500	Bridgeport	21	28	.358

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

New Britain at Bridgeport.
Springfield at New Haven.
Northampton at Waterbury.
Holyoke at Hartford.

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

New Britain, 10, Bridgeport, 8, (first game; New Britain, 10, Bridgeport, 7 (second game).
Holyoke, 10, New Haven, 4.
Hartford, 6, Springfield, 0.

Standing, Results and Today's Play in Five Baseball Leagues

AMERICAN LEAGUE

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Detroit	42	28	.600	New York	35	37	.486
Philadelphia	42	29	.592	Chicago	28	40	.412
BOSTON	39	32	.549	St. Louis	25	42	.373
Cleveland	39	34	.534	Washington	22	47	.319

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

Boston at Chicago.
New York at St. Louis.
Washington at Cleveland.
Philadelphia at Detroit.

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

	R.	H.	E.
Athletics	0 0 1 0 0 0 0 2 0 — 3	5	0
Detroit	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 — 1	6	1

Batteries—Krause and Thomas; Willett, Work, Stanage.

FIRST GAME.

	R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	0 0 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 — 3	11	2
Chicago	0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 — 1	9	2

Batteries—Pope and Sullivan; Powell and Crigis.

SECOND GAME.

	R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 — 0	6	1
Chicago	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 — 0	4	1

Batteries—Dineen and Stephens; Scott and Owens.

	R.	H.	E.
Cleveland	0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 1 — 3	7	0
Washington	1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 — 2	5	2

Batteries—Johnson and Street; Falkenberg and Kaufelt.

N. E. LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Lynn	37	21	.638	Worcester	31	28	.525
Brockton	36	24	.600	New Bdfrd	25	31	.393
Lowell	34	25	.576	Lawrence	23	32	.390
Haverhill	30	29	.508	Fall River	20	42	.323

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

Lawrence at New Bedford.
Lynn at Brockton.
Lowell at Haverhill.
Worcester at Fall River.

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

	R.	H.	E.
Haverhill	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 — 1	5	3
Lowell	0 0 1 2 0 0 0 1 x — 4	11	1

Batteries—Friel and Kelley; Whitredge and Horton.

	R.	H.	E.
Worcester	2 4 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 — 7	9	1
Fall River	0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 — 2	10	5

Batteries—Kealy, Merritt; Wentworth, Wood and Andrews.

	R.	H.	E.
Brockton	0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 2 — 4	12	1
Lynn	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 — 0	7	2

Batteries—O'Toole and Shea; Whiting and Worden.

New Bedford-Lawrence, rain.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Pittsburg	45	21	.682	Philadelphia	30	31	.492
Chicago	42	25	.627	St. Louis	26	39	.400
New York	40	24	.625	Brooklyn	25	40	.385
Cincinnati	36	31	.522	BOSTON	20	48	.294

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

St. Louis at Boston.
Pittsburg at New York.
Chicago at Philadelphia.
Cincinnati at Brooklyn.

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

	R.	H.	E.
Boston	1 0 0 1 6 0 0 1 2 x — 10	11	1
St. Louis	0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 — 1	6	3

Batteries—Sallee, Bachman, Philips; White, Graham.

	R.	H.	E.
Chicago	3 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 x — 4	12	0
Philadelphia	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 — 0	5	2

Batteries—Overall and Archer; Moore and Martell.

	R.	H.	E.
New York	3 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 — 6	11	1
Pittsburg	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 — 1	8	2

Batteries—Willis and Gibson; Wilhoe and Simon.

	R.	H.	E.
Cincinnati	3 0 0 0 4 1 1 0 0 — 9	11	4
Brooklyn	2 0 2 0 1 1 0 0 2 — 8	13	4

Batteries—Campbell and McLean; Bell and Rogers.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Rochester	47	20	.701	Newark	34	34	.500
Providence	43	22	.566	Buffalo	30	39	.435
Baltimore	35	32	.522	Toronto	29	40	.420
Montreal	33	33	.500	Jersey City	20	47	.298

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

Newark at Providence.
Rochester at Toronto.
Buffalo at Montreal.
Baltimore at Jersey City.

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

	R.	H.	E.
Rochester	1 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 — 3	6	2
Toronto	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 — 0	5	1

Batteries—Brocker and Butler; Newton and Bergen.

	R.	H.	E.
Buffalo	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 — 1	5	1
Montreal	2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 x — 2	6	1

Batteries—Taylor and McAllister; Smith and Burlew.

	R.	H.	E.
Baltimore	1 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 — 3	7	1
Jersey City	0 0 0 2 1 2 0 0 x — 5	11	2

Batteries—Adkins and Rowe; Barbeau and Ryan.

	R.	H.	E.
Newark	0 0 2 0 0 1 0 0 0 — 3	6	1
Providence	0 0 0 5 2 3 0 0 x — 10	11	1

Batteries—Flater and Lapp; Comm and Fitzgerald.

BATTING AVERAGES OF BOSTON BALL PLAYERS

NATIONALS.

Player.	ab.	r.	bh.	2b.	3b.	hr.	av.
Thomas	59	4	11	2	0	0	.339
Beaumont	209	17	69	11	5	1	.330
Gowdy	169	11	49	5	4	1	.290
Becker	77	9	21	4	1	0	.273
Starr	190	14	45	7	3	0	.237
Smith	42	3	10	2	0	0	.238
Ferguson	46	2	11	1	0	0	.239
Coffey	40	2	11	1	0	0	.275
Deshler	153	16	35	8	1	1	.229
Donovan	151	19	36	6	3	1	.238
Lindaman	42	4	9	1	1	0	.214
Masters	33	3	8	0	0	0	.209
Walter	30	0	6	0	0	0	.200
Graham	162	9	39	6	2	0	.190
Burchell	7	0	1	0	0	0	.143
Rock	147	16	37	6	3	0	.252
Hogan	42	3	9	0	0	0	.214
Tucker	7	0	1	0	0	0	.143
McCarthy	16	1	2	0	0	0	.125
Autrey	42	8	13	2	0	0	.310
Totals	2125	195	499	53	28	7	.219

AMERICAN.

Player.	ab.	r.	bh.	2b.	3b.	hr.	av.
Pape	3	0	1	0	0	0	.333
Lord	91	20	30	6	2	0	.330
Carrigan	139	13	41	7	2	0	.295
Speaker	200	34	60	12	7	0	.300
Hoblitzel	241	31	72	12	7	0	.299
Strand	191	28	53	5	1	0	.277
Wagner	229	27	59	11	3	0	.258
Hooper	191	23	50	7	1	0	.262
Gardner	71	7	20	1	1	0	.282
Hall	3	0	1	0	0	0	.333
Niles	221	26	54	8	3	0	.244
McConnell	29	3	6	1	0	0	.207
Pruett	48	5	11	2	0	0	.229
Hartzell	3	0	1	0	0	0	.333
Arellanes	37	1	8	0	0	0	.216
Bedient	4	1	1	0	0	0	.250
Bush	7	0	1	0	0	0	.143
Cicotte	24	4	5	0	0	0	.208
Hamilton	15	2	3	0	0	0	.200
Foster	40	4	7	1	0	0	.175
Collins	76	12	18	1	0	0	.237
Shaw	74	9	17	3	1	0	.230
Mayer	15	0	3	0	0	0	.200
Cady	34	3	7	1	0	0	.206
Wood	12	0	1	0	0	0	.083

BROKERS PLAN BIG TIME AT ANNUAL GAME

Men of money will forget stocks and bonds next Saturday when the second annual baseball game between the New York and Boston Curb brokers will be played at the New York American League Park. Remembering the hospitality of their Boston hosts when they journey to the Hub to greet defeat, the New York brokers have prepared a series of entertainments for the visiting team.

The Boston players will be met with autos upon their arrival early Saturday morning and taken to the Marlboro for breakfast. Early in the morning a sightseeing trip about the city will be made, and after the game a banquet will be given for the Boston team at the Marlboro.

The lineups of the teams is as follows:

Boston—Murphy, ss.; Daley, 2b.; Coleman, 1b.; Deshu, c.f., 3b.; Crouin, r.f.; Hayes, l.f.; Brown and Baker, p.; F. Crouin and Kilduff, c.; Flickinger, substitute.

New York—Woods and Ogden, c.; Stratton and Morgan, p.; Maher, 1b.; Manowitch (captain), 2b.; Greve, ss.; Downey, 3b.; Berg, Allen, Fields and Aldrich, fielders.

EDDIE ROOT TO RACE AT LOCAL TRACK

Jimmy Moran will make another stab to get back into his championship gait tomorrow night, when he is scratch man in the three-cornered twenty-five-mile unhandicapped race at the Revere track, with Eddie Root, the popular blonde-headed Melrose boy recorded two laps, and Fred Hill of Watertown allowed three laps.

Besides this big event there is another attraction, which has a $50 bet at stake. The other night Hugh McLean, the motor-paced champ, was making tracks to Jimmy Moran that he was rotten and couldn't ride fast enough to keep warm, and offered to go out to lick him. Moran came back at McLean, betting him he couldn't turn a mile behind pace maker Mac Leon stepped into the game, and the money was placed in the stakeholder's hands. McLean did not intend riding this year, but couldn't resist trying for Moran's money.

Moran will have a lot of trouble beating Eddie Root, the fast Melrose boy, in a mile race at Newark the other night, while Freddie Hill has been coming along better than any of the youngsters as a paced rider, and may surprise both his opponents.

There will be two amateur races for the other talent.

CASH Brings Another COMPETITOR'S Stock to
"MITCHELL"

During seven years of supremacy in the tailoring field of the city it has been my good fortune from time to time to have originated a number of innovations strongly appealing to the public fancy.

Such an innovation was my idea of displaying woolens in my open doorway, where they could be seen and examined by passersby.

Recognizing the merit of the idea my competitors copied it freely, but they could not copy Mitchell methods and prices, and one after another their stocks are finding their way to our tables.

Several days ago I was asked to submit a proposition for the stock of the Eclipse Tailoring Co., 283 Washington street, my nearest competitor.

After carefully examining the stock for desirability, I made an offer and the stock became mine at practically give-away prices.

To give my customers a fine trade, the entire stock is placed on my tables without reservation. Suit to your order, $9.00.

The stock consists of less than 500 suit and trouser lengths, including Worsteds, Tweeds and the always seasonable Blue Serge—in fact, almost all their stock.

The Eclipse Tailoring Co.'s $20.00, $25.00 and $30.00 suitings made to your order $9

All uncalled for suits, irrespective of the prices at which they were intended to sell at, my price . $5

MITCHELL THE TAILOR 305 Washington St. BOSTON

If you ask for just "ale," that's all you're apt to get. Just "ale."

You can do better by your nickel, and your nickel can do better by you. Make sure of

5¢

Sterling Ale

Look for the Sign. Point to the Faucet. Say "Sterling," and get the real brew.

Be good to your nickel if you want your nickel to be good to you.

RUETER & COMPANY Ale & Porter Brewers BOSTON

DR. ROTHFUCHS
Grad. Harvard Med. School
Specialist in acute and chronic diseases and weaknesses of men.
PAY ME WHEN CURED.
Blood Poison, Nervous Debility and lack of Vim, Vigor, Manhood, No pain. No risk. Terms reasonable. Consultation and advice absolutely free. Call or write.
I WILL CURE YOU.
7 PARK So., Boston St. Hrs: 9-5, sun. 10-1.

All Acute and Chronic Diseases of the Young, Middle-aged or Old
skillfully treated, quickly and permanently CURED
HEAL THYSELF
by the famous specialist at the old and time-honored
PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE
No. 4 Bulfinch st., opposite Revere House, Boston, Mass., the oldest and best of the many imitators. Consultation and advice free. The foremost specialist in all forms of Nervous Diseases, Blood and Skin Diseases, Kidney, Bladder and Rectal Troubles. Call or write. Hours 9 to 5 daily; Sundays, 10 to 1. Dr. Peabody is a graduate of Harvard Medical College, class of 1880, and has had thirty years' experience in the treatment of these diseases. Thousands cured at home. Charges reasonable. Terms if desired. Patients out of the city treated by mail. Question blank and book free. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 4 Bulfinch st., Boston, Mass.

Dr. Hallock's
Famous Remedies
Cure to Stay Cured
All Diseases and Weaknesses of Young, Mid-dle-aged and Old Men.
Latest scientifics, either in cases, largest in experience, acute and chronic diseases, weaknesses from whatever cause, nervous debility, exhausted vitality, nocturnal emissions, lame back, blood poison, ulcers, piles, fistula, rupture, stricture, kidney complaint, etc. Consultation free. Medicines sent everywhere; properly explained office in Boston. Cures guaranteed. Terms reasonable. Call or write for free book. Hours daily, 9 to 5; Sundays, 10 to 1.
DR. HALLOCK CO.,
114 Court St., Boston, Mass.
Office located 60 years at the same address, Court and Bradford streets, the oldest, most modern and most reliable in the country, as city papers show for all old reliable men.

I CURE MEN. RELIABLE SPECIALIST
ALL DISEASES AND WEAKNESSES OF
Young, Middle Age and Old.
Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nervousness, Blood Poison, Stricture & Kidney Diseases. MEN! Expert Advice Free. Cures guaranteed. Terms reasonable. Call or write.
DR. KILLORY 91A Court St., near Cornhill Square, Boston.
N. B.—Dr. Killory is absolutely Reliable.

DR. J. BLACKMER, Advice Free, Hours 9 to 5 daily. Sundays, 10 to 1. Specialist in Men and Women. 6a164. 24 Washington.

Nearly everybody reads the BOSTON AMERICAN.

PHILLIES AND TIGERS BATTLE AGAIN TO-DAY

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

NELSON'S SUCCESS DUE TO GOOD WORK OF MATCHMAKERS

BAT'S SUCCESS DUE TO CLEVER MATCHMAKING

Outside of his unlimited endurance, what is Battling Nelson's greatest fighting asset?

One might answer at once his hard punch, another will say his ability to give while taking, and there will be many more guesses.

The best answer to the question is found in two or three words: Good matchmaking.

This argument that is rampant between Nelson and that bright young chap from the stockyards, Packey McFarland, which resolves itself around a few hours in weighing in, does, something that may seem extremely trivial to the laymen, is of vast importance to the Nelson scheme of matching. In fact, it is down to the question of getting as much as possible for winning, the whole thing about the match.

It is the all-important point, the one thing that under no circumstances will be overlooked by the Dane.

Why is he so particular and is it a question of merely stubbornness and a mad desire to have his own way?

Nothing of the sort. It is simply carrying out a scheme that enabled him to get and to hold the lightweight championship for a number of long months.

Just run your eye over Bat Nelson's record and you will find that never once has he fought a man an ounce bigger than himself since he became a prominent factor among the 133-pounders.

In the matter of matching Nelson is the original Shylock of the arena and the pound of flesh must be his. He combines the sharp cunning of a Tommy Ryan with the astute cleverness of Kid McCoy in this line, and the result is he is a champion who has come to stay.

Compare Nelson with the other lightweights and you will see the difference in the scheme of match making. Packey McFarland is hardly a good comparison for the reason that he admits, by his refusal to do the weight, that he cannot be strong in making 133 pounds at the ringside. But take Johnny Thompson, the "Sycamore Cyclone." If the Cyclone were to become champion of the class to-morrow, would he stick to the limit of 133 pounds and insist upon every man he fought making it? Thompson, through his manager, is ready to fight his way to the top of the heap, fights 'em of any old size. It wasn't long ago he wanted to bet that Billy Papke, then middleweight champion, could step him in ten rounds. And he wanted to bet on it, too.

Do you notice Bat Nelson talking on a big fellow like Peter Brigham? Not him. Did Nelson ever express a desire to fight welterweights like Rufe Turner or Martin Thompson or Mickey Gannon? Never in his life, and he never will. Nelson has took on those men and one of them shaded him a decision and in the other fights he later deciding to again give Thompson a chance to back his boasts. Thompson, though able to do 133 comfortably, is willing to take such chances, and Nelson is not.

If there is one point sticking out above another in Nelson's mind it is the matter of weight. "Not an ounce over," is his cry.

GEORGE'S BOSTON | GEORGE'S SUMMER ST. BOSTON | GEORGE'S 220 TREMONT ST. BOSTON | GEORGE'S NEW YORK | GEORGE'S PHILA. PA.

$20, $25, $30

Suits & Coats & Trousers

Reduced to

$15

From our New York parlors we have added over 1000 SUITS AND COATS AND TROUSERS. With this large addition of merchant tailors' uncalled for garments and our celebrated GEORGE'S MODEL SUITS AND COATS AND TROUSERS, we are now prepared to surpass the remarkable offers of the past two weeks. Positively no such values ever before offered in this city.

Former $15 Suits Now $10
Former $18 Suits Now $12

This is giving every man a chance to enjoy the comfort and satisfaction of our distinctive tailor-made garments.

A Test Others Dare Not Advertise

The windows of clothiers and tailors are filled with garments expressly tailored for display. Marked exceedingly low they are not for sale, but merely suits to draw you inside. NOW NOTICE OUR TEST. Pick from the windows any garments that please you. Out they come for you to try on. If they fit, they are yours at the price PLAINLY MARKED. This is a test only honest advertising can stand.

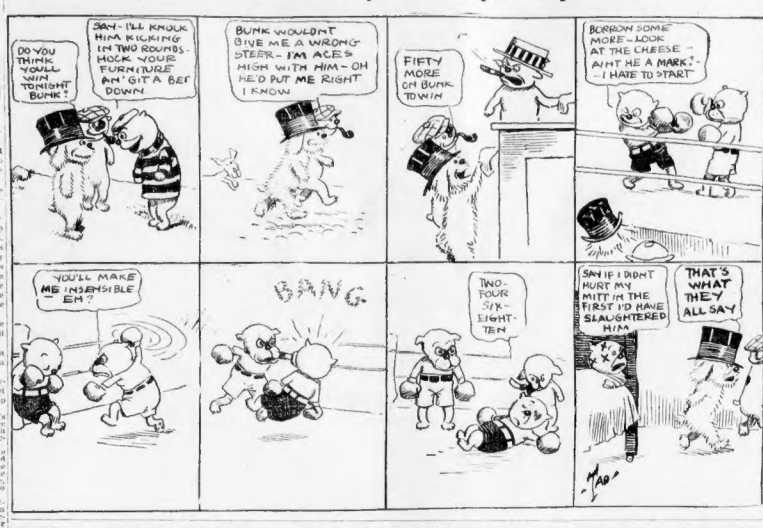
George's

14 SUMMER STREET

Open Saturday Evening.

Established 1879 as the originators of the sale of tailors' uncalled-for, and as constructors of GEORGE'S MODEL GARMENTS.

That's What They All Say.—By Tad.


DO YOU THINK YOU'LL WIN TONIGHT BUNK?
SAY- I'LL KNOCK HIM KICKING IN TWO SECONDS. HOCK YOUR FURNITURE AN' GIT A BET DOWN
BUNK WOULDN'T GIVE ME A WRONG STEER- I'M ACES HIGH WITH HIM- OH HE'D PUT ME RIGHT I KNOW
FIFTY MORE ON BUNK TOWIN
BORROW SOME MORE- LOOK AT THE CHEESE AIN'T HE A MARK?- I HATE TO START
YOU'LL MAKE ME INSENSIBLE- EM?
BANG
TWO-FOUR SIX-EIGHT-TEN
SAY IF I DIDN'T HURT MY MITT IN THE FIRST I'D HAVE SLAUGHTERED HIM
THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY
MAD

BOYS READY FOR FIRST BIG FIELD AND TRACK MEET

Twenty-one Athletic Events Planned by 1915 Movement Promoters

The Boston 1915 movement has not forgotten big boys. Twenty one big track and field athletic meets will be the target for the Hub's embryo citizens. The first two of these will be held to-morrow, one at the Sullivan Square playground, Charlestown, and the other at Franklin Field, Dorchester.

There are both senior and junior events. The senior competitions are for boys between 16 and 20 years of age. The junior events are for boys under 16 years and under 16.

The events for juniors are: 50 yard dash, 220 yard run, putting eight pound shot, running high jump, running broad jump, and a relay race for teams of four. The full distance to be a half mile, and each contestant to run 220 yards.

The seniors are to follow: 100 yard dash, 220 yard run, 440 yard run, 880 yard run, one mile run, putting twelve pound shot, running high jump, running broad jump, and a relay race for teams of four of a half mile, each boy to run 220 yards.

There will be four prizes in each event, and prizes to each member of the winning relay team. A trophy will be given to the club or society represented by the winning team.

First Meet To-morrow.

The games at Charlestown, to-morrow, will be under the direction of Edmund Illines. There are all facilities for an athletic meet at the Sullivan Square grounds except a tent, or dressing room, for the boys. These will be provided by the committee, however.

At Franklin Field a track must be improvised, but, as it will be on the turf, it will enable the competitors to do first-class performances.

The meet at Franklin Field will be under the direction of John D. O'Reilly, who will provide the necessary officials.

The following will act as coaches for the meets held in August: Leo H. Leary, 31 Street playground; John J. O'Donnell, Jr., Franklin Field, Dorchester; Fred L. O'Brien, Columbus Avenue playgrounds, South End, and Marcella Street playground, Roxbury; and Edmund Illines, Charlestown.

The entry blanks, and registration blanks, have been out early in July or so, but it is expected there will be good entry lists for both meets. The time for registration expires to-night. All entries must be endorsed by the coaches.

The committee in charge has formulated some very sensible rules. The distance race for juniors is 220 yards, and the shot put for juniors is with an eight pound ball. The physicians in charge will be very careful in examination, and no boy with cardiac hypertrophy will be allowed to run. No junior may enter more than two events except the relay. He may enter one field event and one track event. No senior may enter more than two track events, except the relay.

Relay Race Feature.

There will be one fine feature at the Sullivan Square playground to-morrow. That will be a relay race between the Bunker Hill boys' Club and the St. Francis de Sales boys. The Bunker Hill Boys' Club runners are John Fite, Warren Bass, Lew Rosberg and Leon Harbman.

Dr. Daniel J. Harley, the famous Harvard football captain, and Dr. Walter Pinamner spoke to a gathering of boys at the Bunker Hill Boys' Club and encouraged them to take part in these games.

Meets will be held every Saturday during the summer in the different sections of the city. The winners of the district meets will engage in a big final competition, on Saturday, September 25, at Wood Island park, East Boston. Besides the prizes in the different events, Dodd will be individual prizes for the boy with the best general record, and the boy who has shown the greatest development during the summer. Prizes will also be awarded to the district winning the championship and to the district which rallies the most boys to the competitions.

The prizes will be medals. $2,500 has been provided to buy them. The first prize medal will be of gold, the second of oxidized silver, the third of bronze, and fourth a ribbon with a pretty bar.

The committee of Charlestown boys are Dr. Nelson M. Woods of No. 72 High street, whose hours are from 1:30 to 3 p. m. and Dr. John Daly, No. 5 Dexter Row, whose hours are 2:30 to 4 p. m.

Charlestown boys may register at the Bunker Hill Boys' Club, No. 10 Woods street, or at the Catholic Literary Union, No. 2 Monument Square.

The Dorchester boys should register at the Municipal Building, Franklin Field. The examining physicians in Dorchester are Dr. E. P. Ruggles, No. 420 Washington street, Dorchester; Dr. Walter J. Grieves, Peabody Square, and Dr. W. S. Phillips, Norfolk street. Dr. Ruggles' office hours are from 2 to 3 p. m., Dr. Graves' from 1 to 3 p. m., and Dr. Phillips' from 5:30 to 6 p. m., 2 to 3 p. m., and 6 to 9 p. m.

List of Meets.

The other district meets are as follows:

Saturday, July 17—Wood Island Park Gymnasium, East Boston; Marcella Street playground, Roxbury; and the Franklin Field playground, Dorchester.

Saturday, July 24—Charlesbank Gymnasium, for the boys of the North End; Columbus Avenue playground, for the boys of the South End and Back Bay, and Pierce's Field, Roslindale, for the boys of West Roxbury and Roslindale.

July 31—M Street playground, for South Boston boys, and the Charlesbank Gymnasium for the boys of the West End.

August 7—Sullivan Square playgrounds, Charlestown; and Marcella Street playground, for the boys of Roxbury.

August 14—Wood Island Park, East Boston, and Franklin Field, Dorchester.

August 21—Charlesbank Gymnasium, for the boys of the North End, and Columbus Avenue playgrounds, for the boys of the South End and Back Bay.

August 28—M Street playground, South Boston; Charlesbank for the boys of the West End; Pierce's Field, Roslindale, and North Brighton playground, Brighton.

Saturday, September 4—Grand final meet for all districts at Wood Island Park, East Boston.

Coaches for Games.

The coaches for the month of July will be Edmund J. McGowan, 31 Columbus Avenue and Marcella Street playgrounds, Michael J. Redding, M Street playground, South Boston; Edmund J. Illines, Sullivan Square playground, Charlestown; John D. O'Reilly, Franklin Field, Dorchester; and Fred L. Lewis, Wood Island Park Gymnasium, East Boston.

Notes of the Doves' Game

Mr. Sullee, it will be remembered, is the gentleman who most unceremoniously chased Jimmy Burns off the diamond on several occasions early in the season. He was promptly greeted by the boos and woes due his sallies in our innings, these being sufficient to send him to the bench for the rest of the day. Oh, how sweet is revenge!

* * *

Hulswitt had a most disastrous day in the field. His fingers were all battered, and he made three costly errors.

* * *

White took an air trip in the seventh session, and it wasn't his fault that the Cardinals didn't tie up the score. He allowed four hits and caused two passes in this inning.

* * *

The high wind made things mighty hard for the fielders, and long flies were judged quite a bit. Beaumont's long hit, that went for a triple, was aided wonderfully by the wind. The conditions also caused Hooker and Byrne to drop ordinarily easy flies.

* * *

Byrne got in good form, getting three hits, one of which was a two base knock.

* * *

In the eighth round Byrne equaled down to dodge a wide curve, and his bat connected with the ball. It went on a line to Sweeney. It's a shame to call a boy out on a play like that, but if it had been a hit, it's a safe bet Byrne would have wanted credit for it.

* * *

Every one of the Doves got at least one safe hit.

A songwriter named Buchanan, recently of the Texas League, took Sallee's place after the long fellow had been knocked to all corners.

* * *

The Doves got a good start on their home stay. Now let's hope they keep it up.

* * *

That is the first time the Doves have handed the Cardinals a defeat this season, and it is a safe bet that Mr. Roger Bresnahan was not very pleased over it.

* * *

The Doves kept scoring up to the very last minute. They put two over in the eighth, the last they batted, just to show that they still were alive.

* * *

Buchanan, the new pitcher tried out by Bresnahan, in the best part of the game, didn't show anything very wonderful, but it was a hard time to pitch good baseball with the game lost when he went in.

Leave your Want ads for the Sunday Boston American at our Downtown Office, which is still located at 264 Washington St.

CHANCE WAKES UP.

CHICAGO, July 9.—Manager Chance of the Chicago Nationals has apologized to the National commission, according to B. H. Johnson, for remarks he made concerning the supreme body's action in the Lavender case. Chance wrote that he was entirely mistaken regarding the affair.

STRAIGHT DOPE FOR SPORT FANS

BASEBALL IS UP AGAINST THE gambling question. Racetrack gamblers who are now face to face with the question of grabbing off a pick and shovel and really working for the price of their meals have turned their attention to baseball and are attempting to establish betting agencies in the major league cities.

Baseball is the one clean professional sport, and the club owners cannot afford the gambling taint to creep in. George Dovey, the late president of the Doves, under a determined fight against it, and it was a daily occurrence for the police to lead several of the culprits out from the grandstand corner back of third base. It is to be hoped that his successor and the other club owners will follow his example. A stiff sentence or two in the stonehouse will discourage the pastime.

HERE IS ONE THAT WILL OPEN the morning giselos on the pench basket ball harness of the feminine fans. "Us Girls" are attending the ball games and apparently getting wise to the intricacies of the national sport, but—read the letter yourself. Here it is:

To the Baseball Man: A number of us girls, regular patrons of the game, want you to settle a dispute for us. One of our number says she can tell whether a player is going to hit the ball or not by the strike or the ball. We say it is impossible for anyone to tell by looking at a player whether he means to making good. Can you tell when they

THE GIRLS.

Sure thing, girls; but we'll have to get the secret service men at work and do a little spying. Several of the boys are out of the fair handicap, running with wives and families, and Kid White is said to be engaged to a German Countess in Cincinnati. We'll investigate and give you the best dope available just as soon as the boys can be persuaded to loosen up with the story of their lives.

DOESN'T IT CARRY YOU BACK TO blog about 1885 to see the cigarette makers' advertisements that they are giving away pictures of famous ball players with every package of little smokes?

Doesn't it make you remember—some of you heads of families—when you used to sneak up to the village confectionary to get the boxes and capture a small photograph of Darby O'Brien, or Buck Ewing, or Charley Radbourne, or Latham or Comiskey or Anson or Silver King. And how you used to pore over them when you had safe-stepped mother and got out behind the barn only to find that instead of one of your heroes, the packet contained a picture of Sallee, or Fitz, or Fitzsimmons or Cincinnati and a "Jersey."

A woman was only a woman in those days, but a ball player was a god of Jovian proportions—greater than Samuel Tilden or Hancock and English combined.

The ball players' pictures are back again and now our own kids are collecting them and side stepping us as we side stepped dad and mother. So we catch them with an assortment of present day players they tell the same lie we told dad years ago and bring them home. "Mamma gave 'em to me" or that "I traded for 'em" just as you and I lied and got away with it twenty five years ago.

Some people did then fell for the lie, but knew better, as we are falling for it to-day—all the time knowing what they are up to—but we have got to take to beat the little wretches for lifting their small feet into the footprints we impressed in the soft mud ourselves in our father's time in what now seems the long ago.

* * *

KETCHEL AND SAM LANGFORD are to fight to a finish at Ely, Nev., on Labor Day, according to the latest dope issued by Wilbur Bell, press agent and general manager of the conqueror of Papke. If this fight comes off—and I don't believe it will—it should attract more attention in the fistic world than did the lullaby battle at San Francisco.

The Boston Tar baby has many admirers, believe he can defend any man in the ring to-day, and Sam's lament for the past year has been that none of the big ones would give him a chance. The greatest grievance is that Johnson will not make a match with him. He is honest in that much at least, for the big negro knows but some one has given him the wrong dope.

Sam will put up a good battle against Ketchel if they get together and has a good chance of defeating him or any other middleweight, but the big negro will obey him to pieces if the Tar Baby's advisers ever allow him to climb into the ring with the champion.

While Johnson has no great punch, he is a clever fighter, can hit any of them, and there are few who will lead many hard wallops on him. Some heavyweight will eventually cop him, but no middleweight can. This also goes for Ketchel.

THE SULLIVAN TWINS ARE CUTting up in the West. Jack Twin landed a couple of punches on the bean of the referee who decided that Mantell outboxed him in their Fourth of July fight, and Mike Twin threatens to come home and trim Tommy Quill, the local boy who is the logical candidate for honors in the welter division. Quill's recent shellacking against Jimmy Gardner, when he stayed twelve rounds to a draw, has gained the little fighter many admirers, and nothing would please them better than to see him get a chance to clean up the title. Tommy is ready to make a match with any welterweight in the country, any distance, any purse or any place.

CHRISTY MATHEWSON SEEMS TO be pitching with his old time effectiveness and may make a whole lot of trouble for the Pittsburgs and Chicagos before the pennant race ends. The Giants play with a world of confidence behind Mathewson, who has every one of the opposing teams in the air before he begins winding up.

Sporting Editor, Boston American:

Was Jim Jeffries retired heavyweight champion ever defeated during his career, and if so, when? Also is he ever knocked down in the ring? K. H. F.

There is no record of Jeff ever having been defeated or even knocked down.

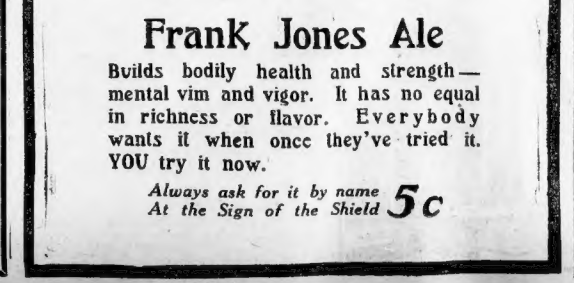
TERRY'S MIND IS AFFECTED

NEW YORK, July 9.—His mind unbalanced by the excessive use of liquor "Terrible Terry" McGovern, ex-pugilist, is in the observation ward of the King County Hospital. His wife is afraid he would kill her, had him arrested in front of his home, at No. 205 Eighteenth street, South Brooklyn. Magistrate Brennan committed him to the hospital for observation.

Witnesses testified to-day that he neglects for some time past indicate that his mind has weakened. If the hospital authorities take this view at the end of a week's observation, it is probable that he will be sent to an institution for treatment.

WANT SATURDAY GAME.

On account of cancellation of our game scheduled for July 19, the Readville A. C. are without a game for that day, and would like from any strong 18-19-year-old nine in the State paying full expenses. We desire game for Saturday, July 26, or any Saturday thereafter. Address Frank Whalen, manager Readville A. C., Readville, Mass.



Frank Jones Ale

Builds bodily health and strength—mental vim and vigor. It has no equal in richness or flavor. Everybody wants it when once they've tried it. YOU try it now.

Always ask for it by name At the Sign of the Shield **5c**

Get A "Six Little Tailor" On

Suit $10 TO ORDER

ESTABLISHED 1880

For style, fit and wear, our Suits cannot be equalled elsewhere under $30 to $40. That's why we do the largest tailoring business in the United States.

We are Sole Agents in Boston for the sale of

"Triple-Dipped" **Blue Serges**

These fine fabrics are absolutely all pure wool and sunproof guaranteed.

Suit $10 TO ORDER

109 STORES

WARNING AVOID THE "TRY TO GET RICH QUICK" TAILORS.

Compare our window display with that of the various tailoring establishments in Boston. You will then understand why we have had 29 years of continued success.

SIX LITTLE TAILORS

Open Evenings 177-179 Washington Street Next to Ames Bldg.

We Have on Sale

2500 DOZEN
Silk and Lisle Half Hose

29c pair | 6 Pairs for $1.60

Better than the regular 50c quality

TO CLOSE All Our 25c and 50c Wash 4-in-Hands 9c Each

Posner's

School St Boston

BOSTON AMERICANS DOUBLE

"TAMAM," A CURIOUS BOOK WITH A BIG THOUGHT

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

Copyright, 1909, by American Journal-Examiner

IN a very curious book with a very curious title I found a very big thought.

The thought was this: Three hundred million people have lived on earth and passed away to give place to its present population. If each one of these men and women had left posterity one good thought, or act, which inspired others to develop the best in themselves, earth today would be an Eden.

Apply this thought to yourself now.

What are you doing, child, if you were taken from the world today, would leave on any human being an inspiring and uplifting influence?

Are you showing courage in your troubles; are you doing small duties with a large cheerfulness, conscious that they are like the little screws and cogs in the great machine of life?

Are you using self control to overcome dangerous appetites and passions, and to conserve your vital forces into fuel for the mental and spiritual engines of your being?

Are you filling the offices to which circumstance has called you as son, or father, daughter or mother, husband or wife, with such nobility and pride that others will be inspired to emulate your example?

Are you taking more of the blessings of life and its great privileges than of its troubles and misfortunes?

Are you sending each soul you encounter along the highway with a new impetus of courage and hope?

Are you doing the little acts of thoughtfulness which always present themselves daily for each one of us to do?

If you can answer all of these questions in the affirmative, or any part of them, then you are helping to make the world an Eden.

Tamam—Which Means Oblivion

The title of the book is "Tamam"—the meaning of Tamam is oblivion. The author is Charles Chilton Moore, and the book is a novel without a plot; a love story without any love words; and its hero and heroine are never mentioned by name. It is a book full of religious ideas, written by a man who claims to be an agnostic (an unknower), and there are some literary gems from "Tamam:"

"If a life stimulates us to one act of self-betterment, that life has been a success."

"Making love with words is like building castles of air—it is using too cheap materials. The heart has more need of the eyes than the mouth. When love is in its glow, it knows but one word—Silence."

"Sleep is an intoxication, rapturous and divine; the solvent of dilemma, the oil on the waves of tempestuous anguish. It is the psychological phenomenon we class with the myriad of the 'unknown.'"

"When asleep, the expression of servility is not found on the face of the monist; the accustomed smile has vanished from the countenance of the little child; the hauteur of the ostentatious has become dissipated; and the three stand on common ground, in the majesty of their dignity, equal commensurants of Nature's fountain of blessings."

"When a woman is sufficiently advanced in years to accept the queenly crown of age, but rather than accept it graciously, endeavors to defy time by tightening the fishbone lashings of her rotundity, and applying to her face the mechanical clairs of life, she suggests a piece of creamy old lace, which has been starched, or a Chippendale table whose cache claws have been replaced with ballbearing rollers."

"Is it beyond our power to live in a state where every passion is counterpoised with moral courage; where every selfish thought is in the ultimate a generous motive; where every ambition is angeased with an earnest effort?"

Art Should Be Wholesome

The nameless hero of "Tamam" ends his own life, and Mr. Moore indulges in a defensive dissertation on the act. And one lays down the volume depressed and saddened.

Whatever art does this for us, it is not *good art*. It may be beautiful, but it is the beauty of the abnormal, not the wholesome, not the true.

No artist of pen, brush, or chisel has a right to give anything to the world which leaves a painful and depressing influence.

Gifts impose responsibilities; and the moment gifts are employed in a manner which deadens hope, arrests ambition and aspiration, and limits the view of the observer toward eternity, they are misused.

Life Is a Privilege

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Life is a privilege. Its youthful days
Shine with the radiance of continuous Mays.
To live, to breathe, to wonder and desire,
To feed with dreams the heart's perpetual fire;
To thrill with virtuous passions and to glow
With grat ambitions—in one hour to know
The depths and heights of feeling—God! in truth
How beautiful, how beautiful is youth!

Life is a privilege. Like some rare rose
The mysteries of the human mind unclose.
What marvels lie in earth and air and sea.
What stores of knowledge wait our opening key,
What sunny roads of happiness lead out
Beyond the realms of indolence and doubt.
And what large pleasures smile upon and bless
The busy avenues of usefulness.

Life is a privilege. Though moontide fades
And shadows fall along the winding glades;
Though joy-blooms wither in the Autumn air,
Yet the sweet scent of sympathy is there.
Pals sorrow leads us closer to our kind,
And in the serious hours of life we find
Depths in the soul of men which lend new worth
And majesty to this brief span of earth.

Life is a privilege. If some sad fate
Sends us alone to seek the exit gate;
If men forsake us as the shadows fall,
Still does the supreme privilege of all
Come in that reaching upward of the soul
To find the welcoming presence at the goal,
And in the knowledge that our feet have trod
Paths that lead from, and must lead back, to God.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Her Town's "Best Citizen"

But She Has Not the Right to Help Govern It

By DOROTHY DIX

THE picture of Miss Sophie Wright—the girl her fellow citizens—is printed here, not only because she is one of the most remarkable women of our generation, but because she is an example and an inspiration to every woman who is discouraged and disconsolated, or who thinks that she lacks opportunities and that life has dealt hardly with her.

Miss Sophie Wright—called St. Sophie Wright by the people of New Orleans

Also because Miss Wright affords a wonderful illustration of the lack of logic and justice of those who think that women are not fitted to vote.

Miss Sophie Wright was born with a disease of the hip joint that has made her a cripple from her cradle. Although she is still a young woman in years, what she has suffered has lined her face and made her hair as white as drifted snow. She was born to a poor girl.

Twenty-five years ago the public schools of the South were in a crude condition, and there were no night schools at all. At that time, one night, a young fellow, an escapee from a stranded circus, came to Miss Sophie Wright and told her that if she only knew how to read and write he could get a good position, and he begged her to teach him, although he had no money with which to pay her.

Start of the Night School

Miss Wright, a young girl, struggling to make her own living, poor, hard worked and lonely, and suffering tortures from her incurable malady, took the boy and began spending her evenings teaching him. He brought another, and still another boy, and other pupils crowded in so soon as it became known that there was a school, free, where boys could be taught at night.

Thus the first night school in New Orleans was established, without money or outside help, by the little cripple. For twenty-five years it has grown and flourished until now it has a nightly attendance of nearly two thousand.

"Best Citizen" of Her City

In addition Miss Wright has built a home for crippled children, and has been the mainstay of the Home for Convalescents and a hundred other worthy charities.

Several years ago she received the silver loving cup that the Picayune annually presents to the fifteen of New Orleans who has done the greatest public good for the city during the year. In this cup was a check for $10,000, which had been subscribed as a tribute from the citizens of New Orleans to cancel a debt she had assumed in enlarging her night school to try to make room for the pupils who were always clamoring for admission.

Is it not a queer commentary on our justice and civilization that this woman, who is called "the best citizen of New Orleans," is not allowed the privileges of citizenship?

Isn't it a trifle humorous and absurd that the men of the country should be afraid to trust the ballot to the Sophie Wrights?

A Difference When Downey Explained

ASTINGS, coming into the office earlier than was his wont, went at once to Downey's room. There he encountered Upton coming out.

"Downey hasn't shown up," announced Upton.

"Is he early yet," said Hastings. "Maybe he'll be well enough to come down a little later."

"I doubt it," returned Upton. "I'm glad I sent him home yesterday. That man certainly doesn't know what it is to take care of himself. Say, he was still in bed!"

"I believe you," said Hastings. "But it's a roar he put up when we hustled him home."

"He's just too foolishly conscientious," joined Upton. "If he misses a minute thinks he is robbing the firm."

"We'll see how a little rest fixes him up," said Hastings. "Perhaps he'll show up all right in a day or so."

"Unless I'm badly mistaken," said Upton ingloriously, "your old Donkey will be in no shape to catch hold of his work for a good while. Why, his face burned like an oil night. Did you notice how his eyes looked? I hate to see a man stick around and kill himself working when he obviously needs a long rest."

"Well, you and I can go on handling most of his work if necessary," said Hastings, a little faintly. "But my end of the business is coming pretty strong at this time of the year."

"I'm sure myself," said Upton, "but I'm going to see old Downey through if it kills me."

"Why, here he is now," exclaimed Upton, turning at the sound of footsteps in the corridor.

"How are you, old man?" called Hastings. Feeling better?"

"Fine as silk," said Downey, cheerily. "Followed my advice yesterday, did you?" asked Hastings.

"Well, no, not exactly," replied Downey. "After you fellows sent me away I began to feel better at once. By the time I got to the elevated station I was in half a mind to come back to the office. Suddenly I remembered that I had a rain check in my pocket, so I concluded that the best thing for me to do was to go to the ball game. Say, it was a hot game."

"Excuse me," interrupted Hastings, "if you're quite sure you're well enough—" with sarcastic emphasis—"I'd like to turn over the Slater matter to you. It's in your territory. I had to take it up yesterday because you weren't here, and I used up most of the afternoon chasing around trying to get it straightened out."

"Hastings," said Upton, his hand on the doorknob, and speaking pointedly past Downey, "let me know when you get through in here; will you? I want to be loud that Hankton deal which came up yesterday afternoon. I believe I can manage to keep busy without doing other people's work."

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FRECKLES

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DO YOU KNOW THIS MAN?

By C. H. Wellington

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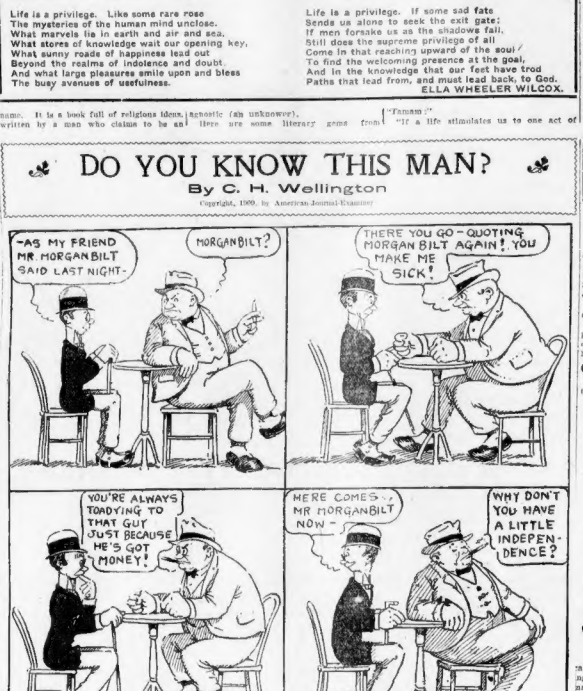

-AS MY FRIEND MR MORGANBILT SAID LAST NIGHT-
MORGANBILT?
THERE YOU GO - QUOTING MORGAN BILT AGAIN! YOU MAKE ME SICK!
YOU'RE ALWAYS TOADYING TO THAT GUY JUST BECAUSE HE'S GOT MONEY!
MERE COMES MR MORGANBILT NOW -
WHY DON'T YOU HAVE A LITTLE INDEPENDENCE?
EXCUSE ME A MINUTE PLEASE
HEY-WAIT!
HOW ARE YOU MY BOY?
HEY-KID DO-INTRODUCE ME-WILL YOU?
H. Wellington

Charles Frohman's Day Dream

"If I Never Do Anything More I Want to Be Credited With a Poor Man's Theatre"

By ALAN DALE.

LONDON, July 1. — "If I never do anything more in America," said Charles Frohman at the Savoy Hotel, "if, indeed, I can get no further in my endeavors, the one thing that I want, the one idea that I cherish, the one aim with which I years to be credited, is the Poor Man's Theatre. I am absolutely devoted to it. I am perfectly and genuinely sincere; it is the thing upon which I have set my mind. So far I have achieved everything I ever contemplated. I shall achieve the Poor Man's Theatre. I feel it in my bones."

He was dreaming. There was nothing of the feverish, exuberant "C. F." in the dispassionate and almost wistful voice. He was dreaming, and I felt that it would be cruel to awaken him and force the agile present upon him. He continued to walk and I listened—

"I don't care where it is built," he whispered. "I don't care. My idea is to get a theatre where we can give the very best works for a very moderate price. My Poor Man's Theatre must be a theatre in which the Poor Man shall feel at home. Not that I wish to label a man 'poor.' We are all poor, except the millionaires, and they are having their own playhouse. I see that Vanderbilt has presented them with a white marble slab. I am anxious to see the first name engraved upon that slab!"

"How will a Poor Man's Theatre be possible?" he asked himself, as dreamers often do. And he uncovered. "I want to be able to say to all my artists, to all my popular stars, like Maude Adams and John Drew, 'You must come and play two or three weeks each season in my Poor Man's Theatre. You must be satisfied with smaller gains; you must help along a good cause; you must do all in your power to induce other actors to join in this exhilarating work! I want to charge the very lowest prices. I don't want the patrons of this house to feel that anything is cheap or inferior, but that they are getting the best going. They will get it. Take my word for it that they will get it."

Three hundred dollars in cash prizes awarded to readers of next Sunday's AMERICAN to those who know how to use their heads and ten others.

The telephone rang. Somebody horribly awake wanted to come up. But Mr. Frohman answered it not, nor heeded it. His voice still purred sleepily, and he dreamed his dream. Waking would be pain.

"Barrie bores me, I," he said. "Barrie is simply infatuated with it. You know Barrie, and his enthusiasm for anything out of the ordinary. Well, Barrie thinks so well of the Poor Man's Theatre that he has actually promised to write me something original for it. He intends to give me a play that shall be done exclusively at this theatre, just to help it along. If Barrie does this, other playwrights will follow his lead, and we may get a series of plays aimed especially at this particular undertaking. Big artists at half prices.

"That is my idea. It is rather different to the millionaires' idea, eh? They ask Sothern and Marlowe, who have been playing at a popular theatre, to come to the millionaires' theatre and play there at high prices. That idea seems to me a bit innocuous. Let it pass. Leave me alone to think things out, and be certain only that I am in earnest. I am serious. Please credit me with sincerity."

And that I assuredly do. I'm the one who has always held that Charles Frohman was no mere money-grubber; that he was a curious mixture of soul and body; that in the maze of his prosaic enterprises there was a faint gleam of poetry. Besides, a man who has done much successfully can afford a little bit of philanthropy. Yes, Frohman was sincere.

The Bill Clerk as Prophet

He Was There With "I Told You So"—After the Event

By KENNETT HARRIS

"WELL, what did I tell you?" asked the bill clerk, triumphantly.

"What did you tell me?" queried the cashier.

"I told you that was just exactly what they would do," replied the bill clerk. "I knew what Aldrich was after all the time on the income tax."

"Did he tell you, Johnny?" inquired the cashier, innocently.

"Never mind how I know it. I can prove that I told you—right here in this office. I told you that he wasn't going to let a little howling worry him."

Of Course, He Knew It

"You ought to be a good man to go to for a tip on industrials," remarked the cashier. "Suppose we do a little speculating, you and I, I to furnish what capital may be needed and you to direct its investment."

"You'd better let the firm's money alone," recommended the bill clerk.

"By the way, that smash of Rigiet's was rather unexpected, wasn't it," said the cashier. "I suppose they were as solid as the granite hills."

"I didn't," declared the bill clerk, unearthly.

"So, you wouldn't of course," agreed he cashier. "You no doubt suspected bank upt conditions months ago. Still, you were smart enough to keep your discovery to yourself, thereby allowing your employer to get stuck to the tune of fifteen hundred dollars."

"Was he old man chump enough to let that con man soak him?" asked the bill clerk.

"Not having the benefit of your advice, that's what he was," answered the cashier.

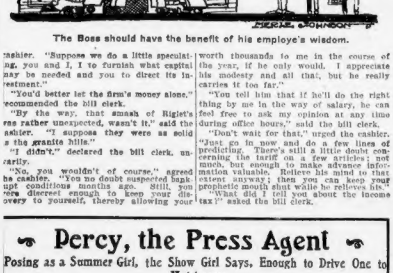
Could Help His Boss

"He came to me the other day with tears in his eyes. 'What do you suppose is the reason that I can't gain young Mr. Toupey's confidence?' he asked. 'I'm not complaining of him,' he continued. 'He discharged his duties with rare zeal and intelligence, but it seems to me that he need not confine himself so strictly to his actual stunts. I don't see why he won't give me the benefit of his advice. It would be worth thousands to me in the course of the year, if he only would. I appreciate his modesty and all that, but he really carries it too far.'"

"You tell him that if he'll do the right thing by me in the way of salary, he can feel free to ask my opinion at any time during office hours," said the bill clerk.

"Don't wait for that," urged the cashier. "Just go to now and do a few lines of predicting. There's still a little doubt concerning the tariff on a few articles; not much, but enough to make advance information valuable. Relieve his mind to that extent anyway; then you can keep your mouth shut while he relieves his."

"What did I tell you about the income tax!" asked the bill clerk.



The Boss should have the benefit of his employe's wisdom.

Percy, the Press Agent

Posing as a Summer Girl, the Show Girl Says, Enough to Drive One to Matrimony

By HANK.

"THIS posing as an ater, fairy Summer girl, gay, blithe and debonair, with the theroums at 90 ad the footlights tossing your feet, is ough to drive a poor, self-supporting irl to matrimony these days," sighed the how Girl as she soothed her buckwheats ith a deluge of syrup.

"I don't think you'd have to be driven very hard if anybody popped the 'will-you-e-mine' guz at you," replied Percy, nibling at a hot-cake. "The only part of matrimony that appeals to you is the lay or letters. They spell the same as all ort, too, if my spelling bee is buzzing ghtly."

"You're wrong," the Show Girl snapped. "You ain't got no idea of true affection, or be happy, though married, comes easy to me. Why, the theroums at 90 ... be hammered on the affections of her husband is the one who keeps bing guess ... all the time, and you've got them hypnotized."

"Not in this age of mental enlightenment, my innocent," said Percy. "I used to think that way, but I grew to know differently. It behooves me to tell you a story about a dear friend of mine who ... ped off a sweet thing for a wife, after ... dippy about her for three ... months' engagement. She had that 'keep-me-believe' look all framed up and stood ready to spring it whenever she thought ... detected signs of December in his ... ant of adoration."

"She was wise, all right," put in the Show Girl.

"No, she only thought she was," Percy went on, "but listen. It happened that a youthful relative visited them, and being a cousin of mine she greeted him with a kiss, peeking out of the corner of her window ... to see the jealousy rise up in Hubby's face. But there wasn't no rise. Cousin stayed there for a couple of weeks, and the kissing went on until one of the untimely neighbors went to this married friend of mine to put him wise.

"The neighbor told him of various ocular performances between the cousin and my friend's wife, ending up by saying that he felt it his duty to put him next.

"Kiss my ear!" said the hubby to this, without batting an eyelid. 'Oh, he'd kissed me already.'

The Show Girl gave a horrified gasp.

"Then, I suppose, she eloped with the cousin," she ventured.

"Not on your life," replied Percy, "she didn't like him a little bit. Some one told her what her Hub had said, and after that she made the cousin's life so miserable that he cut short his visit and beat it home.

"Well," said the Show Girl, after a moment's pause, "that was an exception, she was married to an unfeeling brute."

"Maybe," answered Percy, "but her Hubby sure was a Sir George when it ... to the green-Eyed Monster out for keeps."

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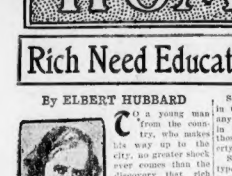
SUNDAY AMERICAN'S

Great Fiction Supplement

Rich Need Education More Than the Poor

By ELBERT HUBBARD



CTo a young man from the country, who meekly bids his way up to the city, no greater shock ever comes than the discovery that rich people are, for the most part, wholly ignorant.

He has always imagined that material splendor and spiritual gifts go hand in hand; and now he discovers that millionaires are too busy making money, and too anxious about what they have made; and their families are too intent on spending it, to acquire an calm, judicial mental attitude.

The rich need education no less than the poor. "Danger lies in their folly, not in their wisdom; their weakness is to be feared, not their strength."

That the wealthy and influential class should fear change, and cling stubbornly to conservatism, is certainly to be expected. To convince this class that spiritual and temporal good can be improved by a more liberal policy has been a task a thousand times greater than the exciting of the poor to riot.

Educate from the Inside

It is easy to fire the discontented, but to arouse the rich and carry truth home to the blindly prejudiced is a different matter. Too often the reformer has been one who caused the rich to band themselves against the poor.

Samuel Taylor Coleridge was a Tory who defended the existing order on the plea of its usefulness. He approached the vital issue from the inside, taught the conservative to think, and then opened the eyes of the aristocrats without exciting their fears or unduly arousing their wrath.

Self-preservation prompts men to move in the line of least resistence. And that any man should ever have put his safety in peril by questioning the authority of those able and ready to confiscate his property and take away his life is very strange.

Such a person must belong to one of two types. He must be either a revolutionist—one who would supplant existing authority with his own, thus knowingly and willingly hazarding all—or he is an innocent, indirect individual, absolutely devoid of all interest in the Main Chance.

Coleridge belonged to the last mentioned type. Genius needs a keeper. Here was a man so absorbed in abstract thought, so intent on attaining high and holy truth, that he forsook his friends, forgot his family and neglected himself until his body refused to obey the helm.

Cultivated Mind Sees the Good

It is easy to find fault with one in a man, but to refuse to grant an admiring recognition of his worth, on account of what he was not, is an error, pardonable only to the rude, crude, vulgar and untaught.

The cultivated mind sees the good and fixes attention on that.

Coleridge formulated no system, solved no complex problems, made no brilliant discoveries. But his habit of analysis enriched the world beyond power to compute. He taught men to think, and to separate truth from error. He was not popular; for he did not adapt himself to the many. His business was to teach teachers—he conducted a normal school, and taught teachers how to teach.

Coleridge went to the very bottom of a subject, and his subtle mind refused to take anything for granted. He approached every proposition with an unprejudiced mind. In his "Aids to Reflection" he says: "He who begins by loving Christianity better than truth will proceed by loving his own sect or church better than Christianity, and then end in loving himself better than all."

Unattended Husbands

"Every Married Man Has a Right to a Home, When He Provides the Cash"

By WINIFRED BLACK

A THRIVING Western man, who lives in a thriving Western town, says he is going to get rid of his little Western wife—because she is too comfortable.

"When I go home at night," says the thriving Western man in the papers which he has prepared in his divorce suit, "I never know he is going to meet me—the cook, the housemaid or my wife.

"Generally it is not my wife.

"She's always at the club, reading papers on Browning or Tolstoi.

"I'm sick of it. I want a home, so I have told her she can go on with her work at the club if she wishes to, and I'll hunt for some woman who will think more of me than she does of Dante or Ibsen."

Why, indeed! Did you ever hear of such a thing, girls? Who could think more of a man like that than she could of Dante or Ibsen?

I suppose we women ought all to be very indignant at the story of this thriving Western man—especially we women who believe in the "Broader Sphere" and the "Higher Life"—but I am afraid I have a good deal of sympathy for it.

He's all wrong about the club, though. It isn't the club that's to blame, or Dante or Ibsen either—it's the woman.

If she wasn't reading Dante, she'd be reading "The Duchess," or embroidering doilies, or doing anything else that happened to please her, without any regard to what she ought to be doing at all. Seven out of ten married women in America pay just about as much attention to what their husbands want as they do to the mewing of a stray cat under the window.

So long as they themselves are housed and fed and dressed—that's the most important part, the dress—they don't seem to care what becomes of poor, patient pa, who works all day at things he hates, just to give them the things they like.

Every married man has a right to a home—and a home that is a home—when he provides the money to sustain it.

When his wife refuses to make a home for him, I don't blame him for leaving her with plenty of time for her own particular folks.

A woman can leave a man for failure to provide. Why isn't it just as bad a crime for a woman to fail to make use of what the man does provide, because she is too selfish to bother her head about the kind of home he wants?

Greetings to you, brother of the West; heartfelt, hearty greetings. I sympathize with you.

What Is the Limit in Sky-Speeding?

AIRSHIP enthusiasts say that automobile speeding will become tame sport compared with the future dizzy pace of sky flights. With a frictionless rond and minimum danger of collision, they claim that the speed limit will depend only upon the driving engines, which can be improved a hundredfold.

An interesting speed test given by Wilbur Wright in France is now under analysis by airship cranks and puzzlists. It seems that in a mile spurt before the wind he covered the course in one minute and five seconds, and then returned against the wind in one minute and fifty-five seconds.

The problem consists in telling just what his time for the two miles would have been had there been no wind.

One hundred prize puzzle books will be awarded among those who send best answers to Puzzle Editor, in care of this paper.

Here are some puzzleists' attempts to answer the question:

Dear Puzzle Editor—Wilbur Wright could have covered the two miles in a dead calm in two minutes and forty-two seconds. JOHN CUMMERS.

Dear Puzzle Editor—Perhaps in the days of Mr. Wright's great-great-grandson the "thousand miles an hour" will be realized, but now I figure that the best Wilbur can do is to cover two miles in 2 minutes and 58 seconds. A. H. BUTTERWORTH.

Dear Puzzle Editor—The wind retarded the airship with only half the force it impressed it assisted. Therefore his two miles in a calm would have required two minutes and thirty-four seconds. C. B. LAGEN.

SCALP ITCHED AND BURNED FOR YEARS

Child of Four Would Scratch Her Head for Hours—When Fifteen It Got Worse—Hair Came Off in Spots—Hundreds of Dollars Spent in Vain—Cuticura Soothed Like Cold Water on a Burn and

CUTICURA REMEDIES CURED HER AT LAST

"When I was four years old a humor broke out on my scalp. It would make a thick scab in one night, itching and burning terribly. My father spent many hundreds of dollars trying to find a doctor who could cure this humor, but none of them could ever help it or ease a little bit. At the age of fifteen years I had the measles, and after that the sore became matured and I had to soak my hair out before I could comb it. My hair came off in spots and my head was in a bad shape.

"About this time a friend of my father suggested he try Cuticura for me. My father took this advice and bought the Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Resolvent. I used them faithfully and to my surprise they stopped the itching at once, like cold water to a burn. In a week my head was clean from the scab but was very red and inflamed, but I had experienced more relief from the terrible itching and burning than ever before. I did not expect to be cured, as I thought that nothing could do that, but I had to do something of the time and Cuticura was cheaper than doctors.

"In some time, to my surprise, I awoke to the fact that my head was cured. It was as free from the disease as though I had never suffered. I am now forty-two and have never had any sign of my old trouble since. I am glad I owe health, happiness and life to Cuticura. Every one thought it was incurable. I used to dream sometimes that I was cured but thought it never could be, but Cuticura made the dream come true. Fancy a child sitting up in bed until ten or eleven o'clock scratching her head! I couldn't help it either, the itching was so terrible, night and day. It is a wonder I lived through it, but I can prove all I have written by my old neighbors. Mrs. Florence E. Ames Getchell, Box 503, Hallowell, Me., Feb. 9 and 12, 1909."

Cuticura Remedies are sold everywhere. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass. Cuticura Soap, 25 cents. Ointment, 25 and 50 cents.

THE EXCUSE CLUB

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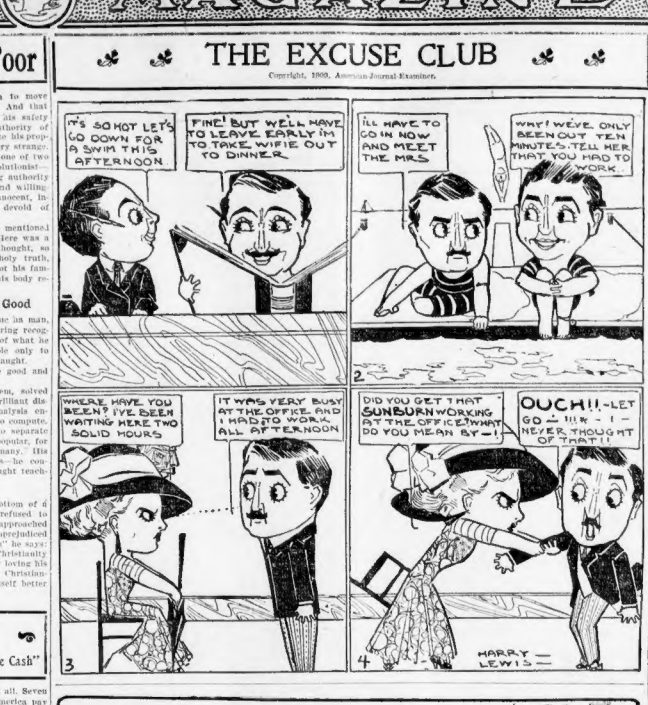
IT'S SO HOT LET'S GO DOWN FOR A SWIM THIS AFTERNOON
FINE! BUT WE'LL HAVE TO LEAVE EARLY TO TAKE WIFIE OUT TO DINNER
I'LL HAVE TO GO IN NOW AND MEET THE MRS.
WHY! WE'VE ONLY BEEN OUT TEN MINUTES—TELL HER THAT YOU HAD TO WORK.
1
2
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? I'VE BEEN WAITING HERE TWO SOLID HOURS
IT WAS VERY BUSY AT THE OFFICE. AND I HAD TO WORK ALL AFTERNOON
DID YOU GET THAT SUNBURN WORKING AT THE OFFICE? WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY—!
OUCH!!—LET GO—!!!—I—I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT!
3
4
FRANK LEWIS

THE MYSTERY OF THE YELLOW ROOM

By GASTON LEROUX.

Copyright, 1908, by Brentano's

CHAPTER XV.—(Continued).

The Trap—(Extract from the Notebook of Joseph Rouletabille.)

"IF I spring into the room at this moment he will escape by the right-hand door opening into the boudoir—or, crossing the drawing room, he will reach the gallery, and I shall lose him. I have him now, and in five minutes more he will be safer than if I had him in a cage. What is he doing there, alone, in Mademoiselle Stangerson's room? What is he writing?

"I descend and place the ladder on the ground. Daddy Jacques follows me. We re-enter the chateau. I send Daddy Jacques to wake Monsieur Stangerson and instruct him to await my coming in Mademoiselle Stangerson's room and to say nothing definite to him before my arrival.

"I will go and awaken Frederic Larsan. It's a horse to have to do it, for I should have liked to work alone and to have carried off all the honors of this affair myself, right under the very nose of the sleeping detectives. But Daddy Jacques and Monsieur Stangerson are old men, and I am not yet fully developed. I might not be strong enough.

Takes Larsan Into the Plan.

"Larsan is used to wrestling and putting on the handcuffs. He opened his eyes swollen with sleep, ready to send me flying, without in the least believing in my reporter's fancies. I had to assure him that the man was there!

"That's strange!" he said; "I thought I left him this afternoon in Paris."

He dressed himself in haste and armed himself with a revolver. We stole quietly into the gallery.

"'Where is he?' Larsan asked.

"'In Mademoiselle Stangerson's room.'

"'And—Mademoiselle Stangerson?'

"'She is not in there.'

"'Let's go in.'

"'Don't go there! On the least alarm the man will escape. He has four ways by which to do it—the door, the window in the boudoir, or the room in which the women are sleeping.

"'I'll draw him from below.'

"'And if you fall!—if you only succeed in wounding him—he'll escape again, without reckoning that he is perfectly armed. No, let me direct the expedition, and I'll answer for everything.'

"'As you like,' he replied, with fairly good grace.

"Then, after satisfying myself that all the windows of the two galleries were thoroughly secure, I placed Frederic Larsan at the end of the 'officuring' gallery, before the window which I had found open and had reclosed.

"'Under no consideration,' I said to him, 'must you stir from this post till I call you. The chances are even that the man, when he is pursued, will return to this window and try to save himself that way; for it is by that way he came in and made a way ready for his flight. You have a dangerous post.'

"'What will be yours?' asked Fred.

"'I shall spring into the room and knock him over for you.'

"'Take my revolver,' said Fred, 'and I'll take your stick.'

"'Thanks,' I said; 'You are a brave man.'

"I accepted his offer. I was going to be alone with the man in the room writing and was really thankful to have the weapon.

"I left Fred, having posted him at the window No. 5 on the plan; and, with the greatest precaution, went toward Monsieur Stangerson's apartment by the left wing of the chateau. I found him with Daddy Jacques, who had carefully obeyed my directions, continuing himself to talking his master to dress as quickly as possible.

"In a few words I explained to Monsieur Stangerson what was passing. He armed himself with a revolver, followed me, and we were all three speedily in the gallery. Since I had seen the murderer seated at the desk ten minutes had elapsed.

Wanted to Spring on Assassin.

"Monsieur Stangerson wished to spring upon the assassin at once and kill him. I made him understand that, above all, he must not, in his desire to kill him, miss him.

"When I had sworn to him that his daughter was not in the room, and in no danger, he conquered his impatience and left me to direct the operations. I told them that they must come to me the moment I called to them, or when I fired my revolver. I then sent Daddy Jacques to place himself before the window at the end of the 'right' gallery. (No. 2 on my plan.)

"I chose that position for Daddy Jacques because I believed that the murderer, tracked, on leaving the room, would run through the gallery toward the window which he had left open, and, instantly seeing that it was guarded by Larsan, would pursue his course along the 'right' gallery. There he would encounter Daddy Jacques, who would prevent his springing out of the window into the park.

"Under that window there was a sort of buttress, while all the other windows in the galleries were at such a height from the ground that it was almost impossible for a jump from them without breaking one's neck.

"All the doors and windows, including those of the dumber room at the end of the 'right' gallery—as I had rapidly assured myself—were strongly secured.

"Having indicated to Daddy Jacques the post he was to occupy, and having seen him take up his position, I placed Monsieur Stangerson on the landing at the head of the stairs not far from the door of his daughter's ante-room.

"Everything led me to suppose that when I surprised the murderer in the room he would run by way of the ante-room rather than the boudoir, where the women were, and of which the door must have been locked by Mademoiselle Stangerson herself if, as I thought, she had taken refuge in the boudoir for the purpose of avoiding the murderer who was coming to see her. In any case, he must return to the gallery where my people were awaiting him at every possible issue.

A Trap for the Murderer.

"On coming there, he would see on his left, Monsieur Stangerson; he would turn to the right, toward the 'off-turning' gallery—the way he had prearranged for flight, where, at the intersection of the two galleries, he would see at once, as I have explained, on his left, Frederic Larsan at the end of the 'officuring' gallery, and in front, Daddy Jacques, at the end of the 'right' gallery.

"Monsieur Stangerson and myself would arrive by way of the back of the chateau if he is ours! He can no longer escape us! I was sure of that.

"The plan I had formed seemed to me the best, the surest and the most simple. It would, no doubt, have been simpler still, if we had been able to place some one directly behind the door of Mademoiselle's boudoir, which opened out of her bedchamber, and, in that way, had been in a position to besiege the two doors of the room in which the man was.

"But we could not penetrate the boudoir except by way of the drawing room, the door of which had been locked on the inside by Mademoiselle Stangerson. But even if I had the free disposition of the boudoir, I should have held to the plan I had formed; because any other plan of attack would have separated us at the moment of the struggle with the man, while my plan united us all for the attack, at a spot which I had selected with almost mathematical precision—the intersection of the two galleries.

"Having so placed my people, I again left the chateau, hurried to my ladder, and, replacing it, climbed up, revolver in hand.

"If there be any inclined to smile at my taking so many precautionary measures, I refer them to the mystery of the Yellow Room, and to all the proofs we have of the weird cunning of the murderer.

"Further, if there be some who think my observations needlessly minute at a moment when time counts, let me be completely held by rapidity of movement and decision of action. I say that I have wished to report here, at length and completely, all the details of a plan of attack conceived so rapidly that it is only the slowness of my pen that gives an appearance of slowness to the execution.

(To Be Continued To-morrow.)

How Sanders Worked on His Pride

"HELLO, Andrews," said the traveling man, entering the little wagon shop in the country village. "It's been a long time since I've seen you. How's the Enterprise Wagon Works? How's that sweet little daughter of yours, who took candy from me the last time I was here?"

"Say, you're all right!" crowed the bank proprietor, a bit suspiciously, "but darned if I remember you."

"Don't remember me? Well, I like that! I'm Sanders—just Jim Sanders, that's all. I'm still with the Mammoth Paint Company. And that reminds me," drawing out a letter of instruction from the home office. "The firm is kicking here because you haven't paid for that $5 worth of enamel I sold you two years ago. Remember that? Now, was there anything wrong with the stuff—eh?"

"No," drawled the proprietor, "I know I owe you folks that money—it's sort of on account of me to see that bill come in every month. I mean to take my bills up soon. But just now——"

"Just now is the best time to fix up your credit—ain't that so? It's time now to be getting those shelves of yours filled up with a stock of stuff—"

"You can't do business unless you've got good credit. We want this little bill settled as much for your sake as for ours. Five dollars is a nice little piece of money, but it's too small an amount for a man of good credit to leave hanging over him month after month——"

"Good credit!" broke in the proprietor of the shop with rising ire. "There's nobody in this town that will say a word against my credit. I don't have to buy of you high-collared city fellers. I can get credit on the word of every leading citizen around here if I happen to want it."

"Is that so?" exclaimed the traveling man, taking out his watch and noting that the next train out left in thirty minutes. "Well, that's the kind of people we want with us. Only you've got to prove it to me first. If your credit's so mighty good here I'll dare you to go out and borrow $5 to settle this bill. I've just fifteen minutes to wait for you."

The traveling man smiled as he watched the proprietor vanish through the door.

Ten minutes later the proprietor hurried in and defiantly slapped down a crisp $5 bill.

"You'll call my bluff, will you?" he stormed. "Well, there's the $5, and I'd have you know I can get ten times that as much in as little time if I happen to want it. I'll thank you to receipt that bill."

"Oh, come now," said the traveling man, soothingly. "You see, I hadn't lost faith in you, for I receipted the bill the minute you left. I simply wanted to show you your credit should be good with my house. I've told them all along that you'd pay. I even offered to clear it up. Now, you need a big stock of goods. I'm coming back this way soon, just to fix you up. Have these cigars—and don't forget to bring that little girl around with you when next time."

THE REASON

First Passenger (at suburban station)—I wonder why we are making such a long stop at this station?

Second (a traveler of experience)—I presume it is because no one happens to be trying to catch the train.

Business Notice.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Sleep Cure Is the Latest Society Fad

By ELIZABETH ELLIOTT.

LOST—Boston society maids and matrons. That's what one winsome miss, who just came over from New York for a brief visit to the North Shore, claims.

"We've gone about but little, to be sure, but truly I haven't seen so many as half a dozen smart people in a whole week. Where do they keep themselves?" she queried.

No, they're not lost. They're not traveling or away on visits. They are right at their seaside homes, but they're sleeping. The sleep cure is the latest craze to strike the fancy of the fagged and fad-loving society butterflies. They are doing it. All days away in hammocks swung under the sinuing pines or just lying in the sands of the beach, where the lazy lap of the waters on the sandy shore lulls them into sleep almost hypnotic.

They are resting; making up for all the lost sleep of the gay season and storing up their energies preparatory to the plunge, a little later on, into the mad whirl of Summer gayeties.

There is no entertaining now in the fashionable homes on the North Shore. They are not even exchanging calls or taking their customary drives. It is hard on those who don't feel the need of rest. But think of what a rested and radiant lot will emerge in a week or two from this restful sleeping. Things will certainly begin to buzz then, and the mad whirl will continue increasing until late in the Autumn.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. James Lawrence have left their country estate in Groton and have gone to their Summer home on the exclusive little island, Isleboro. Their daughter, Mrs. Emmons, who was their house guest over the Fourth, is to be with them for some time later in the season.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Hunnewell and their son, Hollis Hunnewell, Jr., have left their Wellesley home and gone to Nantucket for the remainder of the season. The Hunnewells spent last Summer at the same resort and like it so well that they have about decided to make it their permanent Summer abiding place.

* * *

Ex-Governor and Mrs. Curtis Guild, Jr., who sailed for Europe last month, have just been heard from in Florence en route to Venice. The Guilds will travel extensively by auto and will sail for home on the Ivernia on October 9.

* * *

The Gerald Livingston Hoyts, who have been abroad for the past several months, are due to arrive at their country place at Ipswich early in August. Mrs. Hoyt before her marriage was Miss Appleton.

* * *

Miss Annie Warren, who has been with her sister, Mrs. Charles H. Olmsted, at her cottage on Eastern Point, has gone to Edgehill, Nahant, for the rest of the season. Miss Warren and Mrs. Francis S. Watson were among the guests at the house party entertained by the J. Arthur Beebes at Falmouth over the Fourth.

* * *

Mrs. Henry Sigourney and her daughter, Miss Alice Sigourney, who are prominent members of the Nahant colony, are shortly sailing for Europe. The Sigourneys will be abroad all Summer.

* * *

Nathaniel S. Simpkins is about to join his family at Beverly Farms, being detained in the city by the illness of the house, Faith, is a welcome addition to the North Shore young set.

* * *

Among the arrivals at Manchester are Col. and Mrs. Harry E. Russell, who have returned from a hunting trip to Rangeley Lake.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brewer (Elsie Carr) of Scarbright, N. J., are to visit Mrs. Brewer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Carr, at West Manchester next week. Mrs. Brewer is one of last season's Vincent Club brides.

* * *

Judge William H. Moore, who is now at Rockmarge, Pride's Crossing, after his triumphs at the horse show in London is very fond of golf, and is frequently seen on the Myopia Hunt golf course.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Waldo Shuman (Ruby Speyers) are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter at their home, Glenwood, Yonkers, N. Y. Mr. Shuman formerly lived in this city. The wedding last August was a notable event at Long Branch.

* * *

Judge Emery Grovier and Mrs. Grover of Dedham left today for Nantucket, where they will spend the Summer.

Among the recent arrivals at the Hotel Pemberton is Ernest L. McKim, the prominent clubman, who has created a mild sensation there by appearing each evening in very "classy" waistcoats of varied hues which lend a pleasing bit of color to the already gay scene. Mr. McKim is the life of the party at the Pemberton Club at the nightly gatherings.

* * *

Lenox society thronged the gardens of Miss Adele Kneeland at her pretty out-of-door fete at Fairlawn. Those who assisted in the sale of fancy articles and various attractive wares were Miss Nora Iasigi, Miss Hebbie Meyer, Mrs. Samuel Frothingham, Mrs. John E. Alexander, Mrs. Joseph W. Barden, Mrs. Frederic H. Delafield, Miss Cornelia Barnes, Miss Charlotte Barnes, Mrs. Frederic Bull, Miss Charlotte A. Cram, Miss Ada Vermont, Miss Gertrude Parsons, Miss Rosamond Isley, the Misses Rosamond and Dorothea Gilder, Miss Eleanor Crosby, Mrs. Robb de Peyster Tytus, Mrs. Shotter and Mrs. J. W. Haven.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. Walter Channing of Brookline have gone to Charlecote Farm, their Summer home in Sherburn. Hayden Channing and the Misses Barbara and Rosalie accompanied them. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Morse Channing are to occupy their new house at Sherburn, which they are thinking of making their all-the-year-round home.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Christopher R. Elliot of West Cedar street left recently for New York to sail for Europe. The Misses Marian and Abigail Elliot, their two daughters and their son, Frederick Elliot, who is a junior at Harvard, sailed with them. The Elliots will spend the greater part of the Summer in Switzerland.

* * *

A pleasing affair in Lenox was the luncheon given by Mrs. R. Parsons Shaw of Marlboro street in honor of Miss Alice Sohier who is the fiancee of Herbert Bramwell Shaw.

Among the guests entertained by Mrs. E. B. Potter of New York at the Bar Harbor Swimming Club for cards and an informal tea were Mrs. Harold Peabody, Mrs. Bradlee, Mrs. B. N. Baker, Miss Minot, the Misses Torrey, Mrs. Morrill, Mrs. Whiteside, Miss Bangs and Mrs. Dane.

Royal Mattison and Richard V. Mattison Jr., the sons of Dr. Richard V. Mattison of Boston, have been visiting their father at Newport.

Mrs. E. H. Clapp and the Misses Wadsworth of Boston have gone to Narragansett Pier.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Mellon have recently come to New York. They are registered at the St. Regis.

Mrs. Arthur Cheney of Marlboro street is entertaining Mrs. Dupee of the Buckingham, New York, at her Summer place in Hadley.

Mrs. Franklin P. Haven of Beacon street has gone to her Summer home at Wood Beach, Beverly Farms.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon R. Eyges have sailed for a two months' trip through Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Cameron of New York city announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Charlotte Cameron, to Roger H. Lutz, son of Mrs. Louise Lutz of Dedham.

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Best Quality Gilchrist Co. Wash. and Winter Sts. (My Clothier)

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SUMMER PRICES

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Wm. H. Birine Co. 225 Tremont St.

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SAFE!

HE was telling a thrilling story out of his wallet of a thousand and one hairbreadth escapes over in Santiago, you know, and his pretty listener was leaning anxiously toward him, hanging on his every utterance.

"The wolves were upon us," he said, "bellowing and roaring, as I have so often heard them. We fled for our lives. I don't deny it; but every second we knew the ravenous pack was gaining on us. At last there were so near that we could feel their muzzles against our legs——"

"Ah!" gasped out the lady. "How glad you must have been they had their muzzles on."—*Answers.*

REAL BITTERNESS

The Husband—Well, say what you will, my dear, you'll find worse men than me in the world.

The Wife—Oh, Tom, how can you be so bitter?—Sketch.

NOT HIS METHOD

His Honor—You are charged with stealing chickens. Have you any witnesses?

Prisoner—I have not. I don't usually steal chickens before witnesses.

A most interesting contest is arranged for next Sunday's AMERICAN readers, in which $300 in cash prizes will be distributed.

BOSTON AMERICANS DOUBLE

"TAMAM," A CURIOUS BOOK WITH A BIG THOUGHT

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

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IN a very curious book with a very curious title I found a very big thought.

The thought was this: three hundred billion people have lived on earth and passed away to give place to the present population. If each one of these men and women had left posterity one good thought, or act, which inspired others to develop the best in themselves, earth to-day would be an Eden.

Apply this thought to yourself, now.

What are you doing which, if you were taken from the world to-day, would leave an any human being an inspiring and uplifting influence?

Are you showing courage in your troubles; are you doing small duties with a large cheerfulness, conscious that they are like the little screws and cogs in the great machine of life?

Are you using self control to overcome dangerous appetites and passions, and to convert your vital forces into fuel for the mental and spiritual engines of your being?

Are you filling the offices to which circumstances has called you as son, or father, daughter or mother, husband or wife, with such nobility and pride that others will be inspired to emulate your example?

Are you talking more of the blessings of life and its great privileges than of its troubles and misfortunes?

Are you sending each soul you encounter along the highway with a new impetus of courage and hope?

Are you doing the little acts of thoughtfulness which always present themselves daily for each one of us to do?

If you can answer all of these questions in the affirmative, or any part of them, then you are helping to make the world an Eden.

Tamam—Which Means Oblivion

The title of the book is "Tamam"—the meaning of Tamam is oblivion. The author is Charles Chilton Moore, and the book is a novel without a plot; a love story without any love words; and its hero and heroine are never mentioned by name. It is a book full of religious ideas, written by a man who claims to be an agnostic (an unknown?).

Here are some literary gems from "Tamam":

"If a life stimulates us to one act of self-betterment, that life has been a success."

"Making love with words is like building castles of air—it is using too cheap material. The heart has more need of the eyes than the mouth. When love is in its glow, it knows but one word—Silence."

"Sleep is an intoxication, rapturous and divine; the solvent of ettiemms, the oil on the waves of tempestuous anguish. It is the psychological phenomenon we class with the myriad of the 'unknown.'"

"When asleep, the expression of servility is not found on the face of the menial; the unrestrained smile has vanished from the countenance of the little child; the hauteur of the ostentatious has become dissipated; and the three stand on common ground, in the majesty of their dignity, equal communicants of Nature's fountain of blessings."

"When a woman is sufficiently advanced in years to accept the queenly crown of age, but rather than accept it graciously, endeavors to defy time by tightening the fashione lashings of her rotundity, and applying to her face the mechanical elixirs of life, she suggests a piece of creamy old lace, which has been starched, or a Chippendale fetich whose ouside claws have been replaced with ballbearing rollers."

"Is it beyond our power to live in a state where every passion is counterpoised with moral courage; where every selfish thought is in the ultimate a generous motive; where every ambition is aspersed with an earnest effort?"

Art Should Be Wholesome

The nameless hero of "Tamam" ends his own life, and Mr. Moore indulges in a defensive dissertation on the act. And one lays down the volume depressed and saddened.

Whenever art does this for us, it is not good art. It may be beautiful, but it is the beauty of the abnormal, not the wholesome, *not* the true.

No artist of pen, brush, or chisel has a right to give anything to the world which leaves a painful and depressing influence.

Gifts impose responsibilities; and the moment gifts are employed in a manner which deadens hope, arrests ambition and aspiration, and limits the view of the observer toward eternity, they are misused.

Life Is a Privilege

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Life is a privilege. Its youthful days
Shine with the radiance of continuous Mays.
To live, to breathe, to wonder and desire.
To feed with dreams the heart's perpetual fire;
To thrill with virtuous passions and to glow
With grat ambitions—in one hour to know
The depths and heights of feeling—God! in truth
How beautiful, how beautiful is youth!

Life is a privilege. Like some rare rose
The mysteries of the human mind unclose.
What marvels lie in earth and air and sea,
What stores of knowledge wait our opening key,
What sunny roads of happiness lead out
Beyond the realms of indolence and doubt.
And what large pleasures smile upon and bless
The busy avenues of usefulness.

Life is a privilege. Though moontide fades
And shadows fall along the winding glades;
Though joy-blooms wither in the Autumn air,
Yet the sweet scent of sympatiy is there.
Pale sorrow leads us closer to our kind,
And in the serious hours of life we find
Depths in the soul of men which fand new worth
And majesty to this brief span of earth.

Life is a privilege. If some sad fate
Sends us alone to seek the exit gate;
If men forsake us as the shadows fall,
Still does the supreme privilege of all
Come in that reaching upward of the soul
To find the welcoming presence at the goal,
And in the knowledge that our feet have trod
Paths that lead from, and must lead back, to God.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Her Town's "Best Citizen"

But She Has Not the Right to Help Govern It

By DOROTHY DIX

THIS picture of Miss Sophie Wright—they call her St. Sophie in New Orleans—is printed here, not only because she is one of the most remarkable women of our generation, but because she is an example and an inspiration to every woman who is discouraged and discontented, or who thinks that she lacks opportunity to do a great work in the world.

Miss Sophie Wright—called St. Sophie Wright by the people of New Orleans

Miss Wright is a cripple and that life has dealt hardly with her in many ways.

Also because Miss Wright affords a wonderful illustration of the lack of logic and justice of those who think that women are entitled to vote.

Miss Sophie Wright was born with a little foot that has made her a cripple from her cradle. Although she is now a young woman in years, what she has suffered has lined her face and made her hair as white as drifted snow. She was also a poor girl.

Twenty-five years ago the public schools in the South were in a crude condition, and there were no night schools at all. At that time, one night, a young fellow, an orphan from a stranded circus, came to Miss Sophie Wright and told her that he only knew how to read and write he did get a good position, and he begged her to teach him, although he had no money with which to pay her.

Part of the Night School

Miss Wright, a young girl, struggling to make her own living, poor, hard worked and ready, and suffering tortures from her crippled foot, took the boy and began spending her evenings teaching him. He brought another, and still another boy, and other pupils crowded in as soon as it became known that there was a school, free, where boys could be taught at night.

Thus the first night school in New Orleans was established, without money or outside help, by the little cripple. For twenty-five years it has grown and flourished until now it has a slightly attendance of nearly two thousand.

"Best Citizen" of Her City

In addition Miss Wright has built a home for crippled children, and has been the mainstay of the Home for Convalescents and a hundred other worthy charities.

Several years ago she received the silver loving cup that the Picayune annually presents to the citizen of New Orleans who has done the greatest public good for the city during the year. In the cup was a check for $10,000 which had been subscribed as a tribute from the citizens of New Orleans to cancel a debt she had accumulated in enlarging her night school, to try to make room for the people who were always clamoring for admission.

Is it not a queer commentary on our justice and civilization that this woman, who is called "the best citizen of New Orleans," is not allowed the privileges of citizenship?

Isn't it a trifle humorous and absurd that the men of the country should be afraid to trust the ballot to the Sophie Wrights?

A Difference When Downey Explained

HASTINGS, coming into the office one day later than was his wont, went at once to Downey's room. There he encountered Upton coming out.

"Downey hasn't shown up," announced Upton.

"It's early yet," said Hastings. "Maybe he'll be well enough to come down a little later."

"I doubt it," returned Upton. "I'm glad I sent him home yesterday. That man literally couldn't know what he is to take care of himself. Say, he was all in yesterday."

"I believe you," said Hastings. But it is four he put up when we hustled him home."

"It's just too foolishly conscientious," stated Upton. "If he misses a minute he's inclined to be robbing the firm. Now a little rest fixes him up."

"Perhaps he'll show up all right in a day or two," said Hastings.

"Unless I'm badly mistaken," said Upton ingeniously, "poor old Downey will be in no shape to catch hold of his work for a good while. Why, he fairly haunted me all night. Did you notice how his eyes looked? I hate to see a man stick around and kill himself working when he absolutely needs a long rest."

"Well, you and I can go on handing most of his work if necessary," said Hastings, a little faintly. "But my end of the business is coming pretty strong at this time of the year."

"I'm fairly myself," said Upton, "but I'm going to see old Downey through if it kills me."

"Why, here he is now," exclaimed Upton, pitching at the sound of footsteps in the corridor.

"How are you, old man?" called Hastings. "Feeling better?"

"Fine as silk," said Downey, cheerily.

"Followed my advice yesterday, did you?" asked Hastings.

"Well, no, not exactly," replied Downey. "After you fellows sent me away I began to feel better at once. By the time I got to the elevated station I was in half a mind to come back to the office. Suddenly I remembered that I had a pale check in my pocket, so I concluded that the best thing for me to do was to go to the ball game. Say, it was a hot game."

"Hastings," said Upton, his hand on the doorknob, and speaking pointedly past Downey, "let me know when you get through in here; will you? I want to unload that Hopkins deal which came up yesterday afternoon. I believe I can manage to keep busy without doing other people's work."

"Tamam!"

DO YOU KNOW THIS MAN?

By C. H. Wellington

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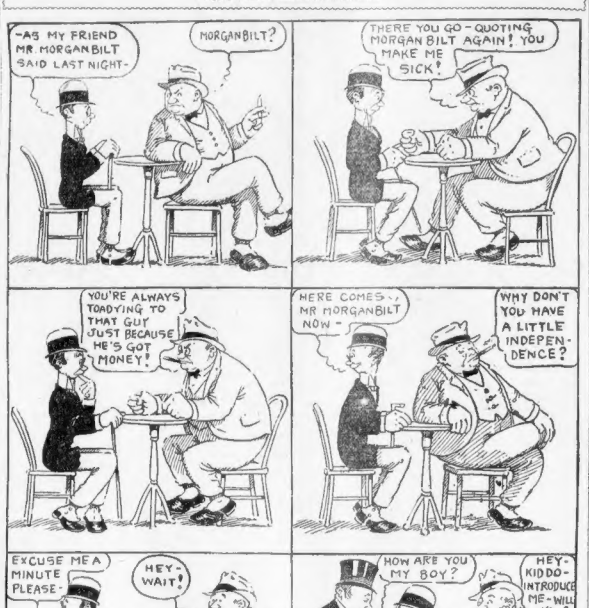
-AS MY FRIEND MR MORGANBILT SAID LAST NIGHT-
MORGANBILT?
THERE YOU GO - QUOTING MORGAN BILT AGAIN! YOU MAKE ME SICK!
YOU'RE ALWAYS TOADYING TO THAT GUY JUST BECAUSE HE'S GOT MONEY!
HERE COMES MR MORGANBILT NOW -
WHY DON'T YOU HAVE A LITTLE INDEPENDENCE?
EXCUSE ME A MINUTE PLEASE -
HEY-WAIT!
HOW ARE YOU MY BOY?
HEY-KID DO-INTRODUCE ME-WILL YOU?
C. H. Wellington

Charles Frohman's Day Dream

"If I Never Do Anything More I Want to Be Credited With a Poor Man's Theatre"

By ALAN DALE.

LONDON, July 1. — "If I never do anything more in America," said Charles Frohman at the Savoy Hotel, "if, indeed, I can get no further in my endeavors, the one thing that I want, the one idea that I cherish, the one aim with which I yearn to be credited, is the Poor Man's Theatre. I am absolutely devoted to it. I am perfectly and genuinely sincere; it is the thing upon which I have set my mind. So far I have achieved everything I ever contemplated, I shall achieve the Poor Man's Theatre. I feel it in my bones."

He was dreaming. There was nothing of the feverish, exuberant "C. F." in the dispassionate and almost wistful voice. He was dreaming, and I felt that it would be cruel to awaken him and force the agile present upon him. He continued to walk and I listened—

"I don't care where it is built," he whispered. "I don't care. My idea is to get a theatre where we can give the very best works for a very moderate price. My Poor Man's Theatre must be a theatre in which the Poor Man shall feel at home. Not that I wish to label a man 'poor.' We are all poor, except the millionaires, and they are having their own playhouse. I see that Vitzdedrift has presented them with a white marble slab. I am anxious to see the first name engraved upon that slab!"

"How will a Poor Man's Theatre be possible?" he asked himself, as dreamers often do. And he uncovered. "I want to be able to say to all my artists, to all my popular stars, like Maude Adams and John Drew, 'You must come and play two or three weeks each season in my Poor Man's Theatre. You must be satisfied with smaller gains; you must help along a good cause; you must do all in your power to induce other actors to join in this exhilarating work!' I want to charge the very lowest prices. I don't want the patrons of this house to feel that anything is cheap or inferior, but that they are getting the best going. They will get it. Take my word for it that they will get it."

The telephone rang. Somebody horribly awake wanted to come up. But Mr. Frohman answered it not, nor heeded it. His voice still purred sleepily, and he dreamed his dream. Waking would be pain.

"Barrie loves my idea," he said. "Barrie is simply infatuated with it. You know Barrie, and his enthusiasm for anything out of the ordinary. Well, Barrie thinks so well of the Poor Man's Theatre that he has actually promised to write me something original for it. He intends to give me a play that shall be done exclusively at this theatre, just to help it along. If Barrie does this, other playwrights will follow his lead, and we may get a series of plays produced especially at this particular undertaking. Big artists at half prices.

"That is my idea. It is rather different to the millionaires' idea, eh? They ask Sothern and Marlowe, who have been playing at a popular theatre, to come to the millionaires' theatre and play there at high prices. Their idea seems to me a bit incongruous. Let it pass. Leave me alone to think things out, and be certain only that I am in earnest. I am serious. Please credit me with sincerity."

And that I assuredly do. I'm the one who has always held that Charles Frohman was no mere money-grubber; that he was a curious mixture of soul and body; that in the mass of his prosaic enterprises there was a faint gleam of poetry. Besides, a man who has done much successfully can afford a little bit of philanthropy. Yes, Frohman was sincere.

Three hundred dollars in cash prizes awarded to readers of next Sunday's AMERICAN to those who know how to use their heads and ten others.

The Bill Clerk as Prophet

He Was There With "I Told You So"—After the Event

By KENNETT HARRIS

"WELL, what did I tell you?" asked the bill clerk, triumphantly.

"What *did* you tell me?" queried the cashier.

"I told you that was just exactly what they would do," replied the bill clerk. "I knew what Aldrich was after all the time on the income tax."

"Did he tell you, Johnny?" inquired the cashier, innocently.

"Never mind how I know it. I can prove that I told you—right here in this office. I told you that he wasn't going to let a little howling worry him."

Of Course, He Knew It

"You ought to be a good man to go to for a tip on industrials," remarked the cashier. "Suppose we do a little speculating, you and I, I to furnish what capital may be needed and you to direct its investment."

"You'd better let the firm's money alone," recommended the bill clerk.

"By the way, that smash of Rigler's was rather unexpected, wasn't it," said the cashier. "I suppose they were as solid as the granite hills."

"I didn't," declared the bill clerk, unwarily.

"No, you wouldn't of course," agreed the cashier. "Even the most suspected bankrupts confess enough to keep your discovery to yourself, thereby allowing your employer to get stuck to the tune of fifteen hundred dollars."

"Was the old man chump enough to let that con man soak him?" asked the bill clerk.

"Not having the benefit of your advice, that's what he was," answered the cashier.

Could Help His Boss

"He came to me the other day with tears in his eyes. 'What do you suppose is the reason that I can't gain young Mr. Toopey's confidence?' he asked. 'I'm not complaining of him,' he continued. 'He discharged his duties with rare zeal and intelligence, but it seems to me that he need not confine himself so strictly to his actual stunts. I don't see why he won't give me the benefit of his advice. It would be worth thousands to me in the course of the year, if he only would. I appreciate his modesty and all that, but he really carries it too far.'

"You tell him that if he'll do the right thing by me in the way of salary, he can feel free to ask my opinion at any time during office hours," said the bill clerk.

"Don't wait for that," urged the cashier. "Just go in now and do a few lines of prophesying. There's still a little doubt concerning the tariff on a few articles; not much, but enough to make advance information valuable. Keep in mind to that extent anyway; then you can keep your prophetic mouth shut while he relieves his."

"What did I tell you about the income tax?" asked the bill clerk.

The Boss should have the benefit of his employe's wisdom.

Percy, the Press Agent

Posing as a Summer Girl, the Show Girl Says, Enough to Drive One to Matrimony

By HANK.

"THIS posing as an airy, fairy summer girl, gay, blithe and happy, with the thermom at 90 and the footlights toasting your feet, is enough to drive a poor, self-supporting girl to matrimony these days," sighed the Show Girl as she soothed her buckwheats with a deluge of syrup.

"I don't think you'd have to be driven very hard if anybody popped the 'will-you-be-mine' guy at you," replied Percy, absently at a butter-cake. "The only part of matrimony that appeals to you is the last few letters. They spell the same as money, too, if my spelling bee is buzzing rightly."

"You're wrong," the Show Girl snapped "You ain't got no idea of true affection. I'm happy, though married, cause why? If you dope it right. The wife who holds the humanizing influence of her husband is the one who keeps him guessing. Make 'em jealous and you've got them hypnotized."

"Not in this age of mental enlightenment, my innocent," said Percy. "I used to think that way, but I grew to know differently. It behooves me to tell you a story about a dear friend of mine who copped off a sweet thing for a wife, after getting dippy about her during the three months' engagement. She had that 'keep-him-jealous' idea all framed up and stood ready to spring it whenever she thought she detected signs, or December in his count of adoration."

"She was wise, all right," put in the Show Girl.

"No, she only thought she was," Percy went on, "but listen. It happened that a youthful relative visited them, and being a cousin of sorts she greeted him with a kiss, peeking out of the corner of her windward optic to see the jealousy rise up in Hubby's face. But there wasn't no rise. Cousin stayed there for a couple of weeks, and the kissing went on until one of the luminous neighbors went to this married friend of mine to put him wise.

The neighbor told him of various osculatory performances between the cousin and my friend's wife, ending up by saying that he felt it his duty to put him next to it. 'Kiss my wife, does he?' the Hubby said, without batting an eyelid. 'Oh, he'd kiss anybody.'"

The Show Girl gave a horrified gasp.

"Then, I suppose, she eloped with the cousin," she ventured.

"Not on your life," replied Percy, "she didn't like him a little bit. Some one told her what her Hub had said, and after that she made Hub's life so miserable that he cut short his visit and beat it home."

"Well," said the Show Girl, after a moment's pause, "that was an exception. She was married to an unfeeling brute."

"Maybe," Percy assented; "but her Hubby sure was a Sir George when it came to puttin' the Green-Eyed Monster out for keeps."

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HOME MAGAZINE PAGE

Rich Need Education More Than the Poor

By ELBERT HUBBARD

THE young man from the country, who makes his way up to the city, no greater shock ever comes than the discovery that rich people are, for the most part, wholly ignorant.

He has always imagined that material splendor and spiritual gifts go hand in hand; and now he discovers that millionaires are too busy making money, and too anxious about what they have made; and their families are too intent on spending it, to acquire a calm, judicial mental attitude.

The rich need education no less than the poor. "Danger lies in their folly, not in their wickedness," as Emerson said of the rich, "and their strength."

That the wealthy and influential class should fear change, and cling stubbornly to conservatism, is certainly to be expected. To convince this class that spiritual and temporal good can be improved by a more liberal policy would be a task a thousand times greater than the exciting of the poor to riot.

Educate from the Inside

It is easy to fire the discontented, but to arouse the rich and cause truth to come to the blindly prejudiced is a different matter. Too often the reformer has been one who caused the rich to hand themselves against the poor.

Samuel Taylor Coleridge was a Tory, who defended the existing order on the plea of its weakness. He approached the vital issue from the inside, taught the conservative to think, and thus opened the eyes of the aristocrats without exciting their fears or unduly arousing their wrath.

Self-preservation prompts men to move in the line of least resistance. And that any man should ever have put his safety in peril by questioning the authority of those able and ready to confiscate his property and take away his life is very strange.

Such a person must belong to one of two types. He must be either a revolutionist—one who would supplant existing authority with his own, thus knowingly and willingly hazarding all—or he is an innocent, indiscreet individual, absolutely devoid of all interest in the Main Chance.

Coleridge belonged to the last mentioned type. Genius needs a keeper. Here was a man so absorbed in abstract thought, so intent on attaining high and holy truth, that he forsook his friends, forgot his family and neglected himself until his body refused to obey the helm.

Cultivated Mind Sees the Good

It is easy to find fault with such a man, but to refuse to grant an admiring recognition of his worth, on account of what he was not, is an error, pardonable only in the rude, crude, vulgar and untaught.

The cultivated mind sees the good and fixes attention on that.

Coleridge formulated no system, solved no complex problems, made no brilliant discoveries. But his habit of analysis enriched the world beyond power to compute. He taught men to think, and to separate truth from error. He was not popular, for he did not adapt himself to the many. His business was to teach teachers—he conducted a normal school, and taught teachers how to teach.

Coleridge went to the very bottom of a subject, and his subtle mind refused to take anything for granted. He approached every proposition with an unprejudiced mind. In his "Aids to Reflection" he says: "He who begins by loving Christianity better than truth will proceed by loving his own sect or church better than Christianity, and then end in loving himself better than all."

Unattended Husbands

"Every Married Man Has a Right to a Home, When He Provides the Cash"

By WINIFRED BLACK

A THRIVING Western man, who lives in a thriving Western town, says he is going to get rid of his little Western wife—because she is too clubable.

"When I go home at night," says the thriving Western man in the papers which he has prepared in his divorce suit, "I never know who is going to meet me—the cook, the housemaid or my wife.

"Generally it is not my wife.

"She's always at the club, reading papers on Browning or Tolstoi.

"I'm sick of it. I want a home, so I have told her she can go and live in a flat or rush it she wants to, and I'll hunt for somewoman who will think more of me than she does of Dante or Ibsen."

Why, the idea! Did you ever hear of such a thing, girls? Who could think more of a man like that than she could of Dante or Ibsen?

I suppose we women ought all to be very indignant at the story of this thriving Western man—especially we women who believe in the "Higher Life" and the "Higher Life"—but I am afraid I have a good deal of sympathy for it.

He's a wrong-headed sort of chap, though. It isn't the club that's to blame, or Dante or Ibsen either—it's the woman.

If she wasn't reading Dante, she'd be reading "The Duchess," or embroidering doilies, or doing anything else that happened to please her, without any regard to what she ought to be doing at all. Seven out of ten married women in America pay just about as much attention to what their husbands want as they do to the mewing of a stray cat under the window.

So long as they themselves are housed and fed and dressed—that's the most important part, the dress—they don't seem to care what becomes of poor, patient dog who works all day at things he hates, just to get them the things they like.

Every married man has a right to a home—and a home that is a home—when he provides the money to sustain it.

When his wife refuses to make a home for him, I don't blame him for leaving her with plenty of time for her own particular fads.

A woman can leave a man for failure to provide. Why isn't it just as bad a crime for a woman to fail to make use of what the man does provide, because she is too selfish to bother her head about the kind of home he wants?

Greetings to you, brother of the West; heartfelt, hearty greetings. I sympathize with you.

What Is the Limit in Sky-Speeding?

AIRSHIP enthusiasts say that automobile speeding will become tame sport compared with the future dizzy pace of sky flights. With a frictionless road and minimum danger of collision, they claim that the speed limit will depend only upon the driving engines, which can be improved a hundredfold.

An interesting speed test given by Wilbur Wright in France is now under analysis by airship cranks and puzzlists. It seems that in a mile spurt before the wind he covered the course in one minute and five seconds, and then returned against the wind in one minute and fifty-five seconds.

The problem consists in telling just what his time for the two miles would have been had there been no wind.

One hundred prize puzzle books will be awarded among those who send correct answers to Puzzle Editor, in care of this paper.

Here are some puzzleists' attempts to answer the question:

Dear Puzzle Editor—Wilbur Wright could have covered the two miles in a dead calm in two minutes and one second.

JOHN CUMMEIS.

Dear Puzzle Editor—Perhaps in the days of Mr. Wright's great-great-grandson the "thousand miles an hour" will be realized, but just now I figure that the best Wilbur can do is to cover two miles in 2 minutes and 56 seconds.

A. H. BUTTERWORTH.

Dear Puzzle Editor—The wind retarded the airship with only half the force that it assisted. Therefore his two miles in a calm would have required two minutes and thirty-four seconds. C. B. LAGEN.

SAFE!

HE was telling a thrilling story out of his wide store of personal and one hair-breadth escapes over in Santiago, doubtless know, and his pretty listener was leaning anxiously toward him, hanging on his every utterance.

"The wolves were upon us," he said, bellowing and roaring, as I have so often heard them. "On all sides of our lives. I don't deny it; but every second we knew the ravenous pack was gaining on us. At last they were so near that we could feel their muzzles against our legs."

"Ah!" gasped out the lady. "How glad you must have been to have such dear muzzles on."—*Success.*

REAL BITTERNESS

The Husband—Well, say what you will, my dear, you'll find worse sins than me in the world.

The Wife—Oh, Tom, how can you be so bitter!—Sketch.

NOT HIS METHOD

His Honor—You are charged with stealing chickens. Have you any witnesses?

Prisoner—I have not. I don't usually steal chickens before witnesses.

A most interesting contest is arranged for next Sunday's AMERICAN readers, in which $300 in cash prizes will be distributed.

SCALP ITCHED AND BURNED FOR YEARS

Child of Four Would Scratch Her Head for Hours—When Fifteen It Got Worse—Hair Came Off in Spots—Hundreds of Dollars Spent in Vain—Cuticura Soothed Like Cold Water on a Burn and

CUTICURA REMEDIES CURED HER AT LAST

"When I was four years old a humor came out on my scalp. It would make a thick scab in one night, itching and burning terribly. My father spent many hundreds of dollars trying to find a doctor who could cure this humor, but none of them could ever help it even a little bit. At the age of fifteen years I had the measles, and after that the sore became matured, and I had to soak my hair out before I could comb it. My hair came off in spots, and my head was in a bad shape.

"About this time a friend of my father suggested he try Cuticura for me. My father took this advice and bought the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Cuticura Resolvent. I used them faithfully and to my surprise they stopped the itching at once, like cold water to a burn. In a week my head was clean from the scab but was very red and inflamed, but I had experienced more relief from the terrible itching and burning than ever before. I did not expect to be cured, as I thought that nothing could do that, but I set to using everything all the time and Cuticura was cheaper than doctors.

"After some time, to my surprise, I awoke to the fact that my head was cured. It was as free from disease as though I had never suffered. I am now forty-two and have never had any sign of my old trouble since. I was cured. I owe health, happiness and life to Cuticura. Every one thought it was incurable. I used to dream sometimes that I was cured but thought it never could be, but Cuticura made the dream come true. Fancy a child sitting up in bed until ten or eleven o'clock scratching her head! I couldn't help it either; the itching was so terrible, night and day. It is a wonder I kept through it, but I can prove all I have written by my old neighbors. Mrs. Florence E. Ames Getchell, Box 503, Hallowell, Me., Feb. 9 and 13, 1909."

Cuticura Remedies are sold everywhere. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass. Cuticura Book on skin diseases mailed free.

THE EXCUSE CLUB

Copyright, 1909, American Journal-Examiner.

THE MYSTERY OF THE YELLOW ROOM

By GASTON LEROUX.

Copyright, 1908, by Brentano's

CHAPTER XV.—(Continued).

The Trap—(Extract from the Note-book of Joseph Rouletabille.)

"IF I spring into the room at this moment he will escape by the right-hand door opening into the boudoir—or, crossing the drawing room, he will reach the gallery, and I shall lose him. I have him now, and to give myself more he will be safer than if I had him in a cage. What is he doing there, alone, in Mademoiselle Stangerson's room? What is he writing?

"I descend and place the ladder on the ground. Daddy Jacques follows me. We re-enter the chateau. I send Daddy Jacques to wake Monsieur Stangerson and instruct him to await my coming in Mademoiselle Stangerson's room, and to say nothing definite to him before my arrival.

"I will go and awaken Frederic Larsan. It's a bore to have to do it, for I should have liked to work alone and to have carried off all the honors of this affair myself, right under the very nose of the sleeping detective. But Daddy Jacques and Monsieur Stangerson are old men, and I am not yet fully developed. I might not be strong enough.

Takes Larsan Into the Plan.

"Larsan is used to wrestling and putting on the handcuffs. He opened his eyes swollen with sleep, ready to send me flying, without in the least believing in my reporter's fancies. I had to assure him that the man was there!

"'That's strange!' he said; 'I thought I left him this afternoon in Paris.'

"He dressed himself in haste and armed himself with a revolver. We stole quietly into the gallery.

"'Where is he?' Larsan asked.

"'In Mademoiselle Stangerson's room.'

"'And—Mademoiselle Stangerson?'

"'She is not in there.'

"'Let's go in.'

"'Don't go there.' On the least alarm the man will escape. He has found a way by which to do it—the door, the window, the boudoir, or the room in which the women are sleeping.'

"'I'll draw him from below.'

"'And if you fall? If you only succeed in wounding him—he'll escape again, without reckoning that he is perhaps armed. No, let me direct the expedition, and I'll answer for everything.'

"'As you like,' he replied, with fairly good grace.

"Then, after satisfying myself that all the windows of the two galleries were thoroughly secure, I placed Frederic Larsan at the end of the 'off-turning' gallery, before the window which I had found open and had reclosed.

"Under no consideration,' I said to him, 'must you stir from this post till I call you. The chances are even that the man, when he is pursued, will return to this window and try to save himself that way; for it is by that way he came in and made a way ready for his flight. You have a dangerous post.'

"'What will be yours?' said Fred.

"'I shall spring into the room and knock him over for you.'

"'Under my protection,' said Fred, 'and I'll take your stick.'

"'Thanks,' I said; 'You are a brave man.'

"I accepted his offer. I was going to be alone with the man in the room writing and was really thankful to have this weapon.

"I left Fred, having posted him at the window (No. 5 on the plan), and, with the greatest precaution, went toward Monsieur Stangerson's apartment in the left wing of the chateau. I found him with Daddy Jacques, who had faithfully obeyed my directions, confining himself to asking his master to dress as quickly as possible.

"In a few words I explained to Monsieur Stangerson what was passing. He armed himself with a revolver, followed me, and we were all three speedily in the gallery. Since I had seen the murderer seated at the desk ten minutes had elapsed.

Wanted to Spring on Assassin.

"Monsieur Stangerson wished to spring upon the assassin at once and kill him. I made him understand that, above all, he must not, in his desire to kill him, miss him.

"When I had sworn to him that his daughter was not in the room, and in no danger, he conquered his impatience and left me to direct the operations. I told them that they must come to me the moment I called to them, or when I fired my revolver. I then sent Daddy Jacques to place himself before the window at the end of the 'right' gallery. (No. 2 on my plan.)

"I chose that position for Daddy Jacques because I believed that the murderer, tracked, on leaving the room, would run through the gallery toward the window which he had left open, and, instantly seeing that it was guarded by Larsan, would pursue his course along the 'right' gallery. There he would encounter Daddy Jacques, who would prevent his springing out of the window into the park.

"Under that window there was a sort of buttress, while all the other windows in the galleries were at such a height from the ground that it was almost impossible to jump from them without breaking one's neck.

"All the doors and windows, including those of the lumber room at the end of the 'right' gallery—as I had rapidly assured myself—were strongly secured.

"Having indicated to Daddy Jacques the post he was to occupy, and having seen him take up his position, I placed Monsieur Stangerson on the landing at the top of the stairs not far from the door of his daughter's ante-room.

"Everything led me to suppose that when I surprised the murderer in the room he would run by way of the ante-room, rather than the boudoir, where the women were, and of which the door must have been locked by Mademoiselle Stangerson herself if, as I thought, she had taken refuge in the boudoir for the purpose of avoiding the murderer who was coming to see her. In any case, he must return to the gallery where my people were awaiting him at every possible issue.

A Trap for the Murderer.

"On coming there, he would see on his left, Monsieur Stangerson; he would turn to the right, toward the 'off-turning' gallery—the way he had prearranged for flight, where, at the intersection of the two galleries, he would see at once, as I have explained, on his left, Frederic Larsan at the end of the 'off-turning' gallery, and in front, Daddy Jacques, at the end of the 'right' gallery.

"Monsieur Stangerson and myself would arrive by way of the back of the chateau. He is ours! He can no longer escape us! I was sure of that.

"The plan I had formed seemed to me the best, the surest and the most simple. It would, no doubt, have been simpler still, if we had been able to place some one directly behind the door of Mademoiselle's boudoir, which opened out of her bedchamber, and, in that way, had been in a position to besiege the two doors of the room in which the man was.

"But we could not penetrate the boudoir except by way of the drawing room, the door of which had been locked on the inside by Mademoiselle Stangerson. But even if I had had the disposition of the boudoir, I should have held to the plan I had formed; because any other plan of attack would have separated us at the moment of the struggle with the man, while my plan united us all for the attack, at a spot which I had selected with almost mathematical precision—the intersection of the two galleries.

"Having so placed my people, I again left the chateau, hurried to my lodger, and, replacing it, climbed up, revolver in hand. "If there be any inclined to scale at my taking so many precautionary measures, I refer them to the mystery of The Yellow Room, and to all the proofs we have of the weird cunning of the murderer.

"Further, if there be some who think my observations needlessly minute at this moment when they ought to be completely held by rapidity of movement and decision of action, I reply that I have believed to report here, at length and completely, all the details of my plan of attack—connected as rapidly that it is only the slowness of my pen that gives an appearance of slowness to the execution.

(To Be Continued To-morrow.)

How Sanders Worked on His Pride

"HELLO, Andrews," said the traveling man, entering the little wagon shop in the country village. "It's been a long time since I've seen you. How's the Enterprise Wagon Works? How's tant sweet little daughter of yours, who took candy from me the last time I was here?"

"I guess she's all right," drawled the shop proprietor, a bit suspiciously, "but darned if I remember you."

"Don't remember me? Well, I like that! I'm Sanders—just Jim Sanders, that's all. I'm still with the Mammoth Paint Company. And that reminds me," drawing out a letter of instruction from the home office. "The firm is kicking here because you haven't paid for that $5 worth of paint I sold you two years ago. Don't remember that? Now, was there anything wrong with the stuff—eh?"

"No," drawled the proprietor. "I know you was. Folks think money—it's sort of worried me to see that bill come in every month. I mean to take my bills up soon as I get time."

"Just now is the best time to fix up your credit—ain't that so? It's time now to be getting them ancient history of yours filled up with a check of $5."

"No, I want to get straightened up a bit first. Things have been comin' bad for me."

"You can't do business unless you've got good credit. We want this little bill settled as much for your sake as for ours. Five dollars is a nice little piece of money, but it's too small an amount for a man of good credit to leave hanging over him month after month——"

"Good credit?" broke in the proprietor of the shop with rising ire. "There's nobody in this town that will say a word against my credit. I don't have to buy of you high-collared city fellers. I can get credit on the word of every leading citizen around here if I happen to want it."

"Is that so?" exclaimed the traveling man, taking out his watch and noting that the next train out left in thirty minutes. "Well, that's the kind of people we want with us. Only you've got to prove it to me first. If your credit's so mighty good you'll have to go out and borrow $5 to settle this bill. I've just fifteen minutes to wait for you."

The traveling man smiled as he watched the proprietor vanish through the door.

Ten minutes later the proprietor hurried in and defiantly slapped down a crisp $5 bill.

"You'll call my bluff, will you?" he stormed. "Well, there's the $5, and I'll have you know that I can raise ten times as much in as little time if I happen to want it. I'll thank you to receipt that bill."

"Oh, come now," said the traveling man, soothingly. "You see, I hadn't lost faith in you, for I receipted the bill the minute you left. I was only anxious that your credit should be good with my house. I've told them all along that you'd pay. I even came up-stairs to clear it up. Now, you need a big stock of goods. I'm coming back this way soon, just to fix you up. Have these girls around when I'm here next time."

THE REASON

First Passenger (at suburban station)—I wonder why we are making such a long stop at this station?

Second (a traveler of experience)—I presume it is because no one happens to be trying to catch the train.

Business Notice.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Sleep Cure Is the Latest Society Fad

By ELIZABETH ELLIOTT.

LOST—Boston society maids and matrons. That's what one winsome miss, who just came over from New York for a brief visit to the North Shore, claims.

"We've gone about but little, to be sure, but truly I haven't seen so many as half a dozen smart people in a whole week. Where do they "keep themselves?" she queried.

No, they're not lost. They're not traveling or away on visits. They are right at their sensible homes, but they're sleeping. The sleep cure is the latest craze to strike the fancy of the fagged and fad-loving society butterflies. They are doing the days away in hammocks swung under the spreading pines or just lying in the sands of the beach, where the lazy lap of the waters on the sandy shore lulls them into sleep almost hypnotic.

They are resting; making up for all the lost sleep of the gay season and storing up their energies preparatory to the plunge, a little later on, into the mad whirl of Summer gayeties.

There is no entertaining now in the fashionable hotels on the North Shore. They are not even exchanging calls or taking their customary drives. It is hard on those who don't feel the need of rest. But think of what a rested and radiant lot will emerge in a week or two from this erstwhile seclusion. Things will certainly be attractive when Miss Nora Iselin, Miss Hobloe Meyer, Mrs. Samuel Frothingham, Mrs. John E. Alexander, Mrs. Joseph W. Revere, Mrs. Percy Peabody, Miss Cornelia Barnes, Miss Charlotte Barnes, Mrs. Frederic Ball, Miss Charlotte A. Cram, Miss Amy Warren, Miss Gertrude Parsons, Miss Rosamond Dixey, Miss Mary Sherwood and Dorothea Gilder, Miss Eleanor Gould, Mrs. Hollis de Peyster Tiffan, Mrs. Shoteef and Mrs. J. W. Haven.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. Walter Channing of Brookline have gone to Charlecote Farm, their Summer home in Sherburn. Hayden Channing and the Misses Barnes and Beasley accompanied them. Mr. and Mrs. Henry More Channing are to occupy their pretty house at Sherburn, which they are thinking of making their all-the-year-round home.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Guild, Jr., who sailed for Europe last month, have just been heard from in Florence en route to Venice. The Guilds will travel extensively by auto and will sail for home on the Fall Jervis October 5.

* * *

The Gerald Livingston Hoyts, who have been abroad for the past several months, are due to arrive at their country place at Ipswich early in August. Mrs. Hoyt before her marriage was Miss Appleton.

* * *

Miss Annie Warren, who has been with her sister, Mrs. Charles H. ——shon, at her cottage on Eastern Point, has gone to Edgehill, Nahant, for the rest of the season. Miss Warren and Mrs. Francis T. Watson were among the guests at the house party entertained by the J. Arthur Beebes at Falmouth over the Fourth.

* * *

Mrs. Henry Sigourney and her daughter, Miss Alice Sigourney, who are prominent members of the Nahant colony, are shortly sailing for Europe. The Sigourneys will be abroad all Summer.

* * *

Nathaniel S. Simpkins is about to join his family at Beverly Farms, being detained in Washington. The daughter of the house, Faith, is a welcome addition to the North Shore young set.

* * *

Among the arrivals at Manchester are Col. and Mrs. Henry E. Russell, who have returned from a hunting trip to Rangeley Lakes.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brewer (Miss Carr) of Southbrigh, N. J., are to visit Mrs. Brewer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Carr, at West Manchester next week. Mrs. Brewer is one of last season's Vincent Club brides.

* * *

Judge William H. Moore, who is now at Rockmarge, Pride's Crossing, after his triumphs at the horse show in London is very fond of golf. He is frequently seen on the Myopia Hunt golf course.

* * *

Judge Emery Grosvenor and Mrs. Grosvenor of Dedham left today for Nantucket, where they will spend the Summer.

* * *

Among the recent arrivals at the Hotel Pemberton is Reuel H. McKim, the prominent clubman, who has created a mild sensation there by appearing each evening in very showy waistcoats of varied hues which lend a pleasing bit of color to the already gay scene. Mr. McKim is the life of the party at the Pemberton Club at present.

* * *

Lenox society will attend the gardens of Miss Adele Knedland at her pretty out-of-door tea at Fairlawn. Those who assisted in the selling of fancy articles and various attractive wares were

BIG IMPROVEMENT IN REAL ESTATE MARKET

A marked improvement in the realty market was noted to-day over the first of the week, many more sales being reported.

In the West End, the four and one-half-story axell front brick house and 1,800 square feet of land, assessed for a total of $12,200, at No. 51 Allen street, near Spring street, have been sold by Hosmag Kaplen et ux to Sigmund Fine. The land is rated for $5,900.

In the Elm Hill district, Roxbury, Edwin U. Curtis et al, trustees have sold to Hallman M. Davidson the large frame house, stable and 22,481 square feet of land at No. 139 Humboldt avenue, corner of Crawford street, which is taxed on a total valuation of $18,000; $12,000 being on the land. The purchase price was $16,000.

In the same ward the two three-story brick houses and 4,538 square feet of land at Nos. 7 and 9 Dacia place, near Albany street, have been sold by William H. Harlow to Michael Quinn. The estate is taxed on a total valuation of $8,900, of which $2,900 is on the land.

The frame house and 6,240 square feet of land assessed for a total of $7,600, at No. 5 Park street, between Mayhew and Alpine streets, Dorchester, have been sold by Chester H. Swift et ux to Jas. Mac Donald et ux. The land is taxed for $1,200.

Elizabeth T. Swift has purchased from John Simonet et ux the frame house and 7,251 square feet of land at Nos. 78 Sidney street, near Hartland street, Dorchester. The property is taxed for $4,700, of which $1,200 is on the land.

Another property in the same district that has been sold is that at Nos. 48-50 Pottle street, near Paris Hill avenue, comprising a frame house and 1,418 square feet of land, taxed for $3,600, of which $1,000 is on the land.

Mary Rivers has sold to Mary A. Nelson the frame house and 5,587 square feet of land at No. 12 Hopkins street, near Washington. This property is assessed on a total valuation of $3,300, of which $900 is on the land.

In Brighton the frame house and 3,500 square feet of land at No. 81 Pratt street, in Webster street, have been sold by Henry W. Long to Dennis B. Sheahan. The property is taxed for $3,500, of which $1,000 is on the land.

A lot of land, containing 7,500 square feet, at the corner of Champney street and Hunnewell avenue, Brighton, has been sold by Bridget Doherty to Mary E. Mahon. It is assessed for a total of $1,100.

Trust deeds have been passed between E. M. Forbes et al, trustees of Boston, and John P. Delaney, of Cambridge, for sale of property numbered 1-9 Mifflin place, Cambridge. This consists of the six-storied brick house, assessed for $5,700, and 9,765 square feet of land assessed for $4,800, making a total assessed value of $9,500. The property is for investment, Cunningham Bros. acted as brokers.

Through the same office deeds have been passed for the transfer of a lot of land on Rockland street, between Hancock and Chestnut streets, Roxbury, by Mary Bolster et al, trustees, to Mary Bolster of Cambridge. The lot has a frontage of 50 feet and a depth of 120 feet, making a total area of 6,500 square feet. The grantee intends to improve immediately by the erection of a two-family house, the trustees' sale event, detail and estimated to cost $6,000. Joseph E. Doherty, No. 6 Grant building, acted for the grantee.

The property numbered 26-28-30 Prince street, Boston, consisting of a six-story and basement brick store, with one-story extension and vacant land, containing 7,000 square feet, assessed for $47,600, has been sold by Thilo Lidner of Cambridge to Anna Hellman of Boston. The grantee buys for investment purposes. Cunningham Bros. acted as brokers.

SHOW DECREASE IN COPPER SURPLUS

The Copper Producers' Association to-day made public its sixth monthly report as of June 30, which shows a decrease in excess of 14,000,000 pounds in the surplus on hand, as compared with May 31. On June 30 the surplus was 154,858,001 pounds of copper in the United States, or an increase of 32,500,705 pounds since December 31, 1908.

Though production has shown a steady increase during the current year, consumption and shipments during May and June over 340,000,000 pounds in excess of production, which when subtracted from 60,840,307, the excess of production during the final four months of the year, leaves a surplus production for this year of only 32,500,705 pounds.

Copper interests generally look on this reduction in the surplus, while production has increased, as a good omen for the copper shares.

COUPONS FOR BIG FEATURES AT NANTASKET

Here is good news for the beach folks at Nantasket, for all who like the big, long rides, the moving picture show, the boat ride in the Old Mill and the flying horses. The SUNDAY AMERICAN has something to give you.

Nantasket Beach, since coming under State control, has developed wonderfully in high-class patronage. Pavilion, dance hall, restaurant and the finest surf bathing are found there, and particularly does the beach excel in the character of its amusement attractions.

The SUNDAY AMERICAN has made up an arrangement with these attractions. See in next Sunday's AMERICAN half-fare tickets to these amusement parks for two days next week.

For Ye Old Mill a free ticket and five cents will be accepted on Monday or Friday for a ten-cent ride.

At the Lyric Theatre a free ticket and five cents will be good on Monday or Friday for the best theatre seat otherwise costing ten cents.

At Grant's roller coaster, otherwise a ten-cent ride, a free ticket and five cents will be good on Monday or Friday.

At Grant's flying horses a ticket and a ticket will yield two rides if presented on Monday or Friday.

These tickets will be published on the coupon page of next Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN. Directions for their use will be printed on each ticket. Order the SUNDAY AMERICAN in advance and become a member of the Sunday American Outing Club.

SONG, WORDS AND MUSIC FREE
"The Path That Leads to Love."
You get it with the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

TODAY'S STOCK MARKETS: FINANCIAL NEWS

WALL ST. NEWS FOR INVESTORS

WALL STREET, New York, July 9.—While the crop report was not up to anticipations, it appears as if the technical position of the market is not favorable to advance, a large number of speculative holders desiring to take advantage of the good news to realize profits on lines of stock when there is comparatively little demand from any quarter. Whether the publication of the figures over the country at large will stimulate sentiment to the extent that buying orders may result remains to be seen; but, although the public is not represented in Wall Street at the time the report made its appearance, those who expressed complete satisfaction with the outlook for the year's crops were chary about buying stocks.

$ $ $

The reaction, however, is purely technical, and professionals are wholly responsible. The fluctuations have no basic relation to the crop report, which is the most encouraging statement presented to the commercial community in a long time.

$ $ $

Of all monthly reports which the Federal government makes of crop conditions and prospects, those issued in July are considered most important, as the actual calculations during the remainder of the year, for the benefit of the financial community in particular, and the commercial world as a body which relies on the old truism that as good becomes plentiful its purchasing power lessens. The condition is that capitalists in the last decade have been far more interested in producing millions of tons of steel or millions of yards of cotton than in making food, the natural result being that year by year a smaller proportion of the available capital and labor is applied to production of edible commodities. As food supplies are not greatly increased with the rapidly growing consumption, they have necessarily become dearer.

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The sharp rise in cotton prices appeared to receive little attention in Stock Exchange circles, even the stocks of the heaviest cotton carrying roads giving no indication of any selling on that account. Cotton Oil and Virginia-Carolina Chemical, whose prosperity depends largely upon obtaining a supply of cotton seed at reasonable prices, are strong.

$ $ $

Bulls on Wabash explain the decline in the preferred stock as the result of the flood damage to the Mississippi Valley, but as other roads which also suffered damage continued strong another cause had to be sought for in the case of the Gould stock. Possibly the decision rendered by the United States Circuit Court of Appeals in Cleveland, holding the company liable for a claim of $900,000, principal and interest, of bonds issued in 1870, had something to do with the stock's action.

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On fairly respectable authority it is said that a dividend at the rate of 4 per cent. a year will be declared on St. Louis & San Francisco second preferred within the next couple of months, and this expectation has something to do with the cumulative strength of all the Rock Island issues. The St. Louis & San Francisco appears to be earning enough to pay the dividend, but whether the management will decide to use the road's surplus funds in that way remains to be seen.

A factor of no small importance in the rise in Rock Island is the fact that the suit brought a couple of years ago by minority holders of Chicago & Eastern Illinois to restrain the management of the St. Louis & San Francisco from continuing certain contracts and practices alleged to be detrimental to the best interests of the road, have been settled out of court, the agreement taking effect at the beginning of the present month.

$ $ $

An advance in Southern Railway 4 per cent. bonds raised questions as to whether there was some probability of a restoration of dividend payments on the preferred stock as the earnings for the year will be more than $1,000,000 in excess of the full five per cent. dividend requirements. In some quarters it was contended that the deterioration in cotton is by no means serious enough to warrant Wall street seems to think it is. The argument is advanced that the rise in the price will far more than make up to the farmer the decrease in the size of the crop and that the lower yield will involve much less in the way of labor than if the crop came up to the expectations entertained a month ago. It will be almost impossible to get labor enough to pick a 13,500,000 bale crop, whereas with realization of the present prospects the labor difficulty will solve itself. Enough for prosperity is said to be the present pounds.

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John Hays Hammond is authority for the statement of the probability in the near future of an international conference of representatives of those countries interested in silver to prevent further depreciation in the price of that metal. A movement is now on foot to that end, but started not by the mine owners, but by the merchants of this and several European countries most interested in Oriental trade.

"The fact is becoming recognized," says Mr. Hammond, "among traders with those countries that our currency is a silver standard under the present existing price of silver and low rates of exchange it is impossible profitable for Oriental countries to trade with or make purchases in the markets of countries whose basis of currency is gold."

"Upwards of 85 per cent. of all the silver taken by London, amounting in the first four months of the present year, continued Mr. Hammond, "is considerably more than £4,200,000, was exported from the United States. This shows the importance to this country of a fair price being maintained. The total value of silver to London from this country for the first four months of 1909 amounted to upwards of £3,570,000, while Canada, Germany and France combined were less than £400,000 of the total silver imports."

$ $ $

There is a marked continuance of the upward movement in Interborough-Metropolitan 4½ per cent. bonds, but the stocks are by no means as responsive to the rise in those securities as they have been. The reason for the indifferent action of the stocks may possibly be found in the fact that the bonds, which were changed by Interborough Rapid Transit stock, more decisively reflect the fortunes of this subsidiary than do the stocks which will be subject to bear some of the burdens of reorganization of the surface street railway system. The difference is worth considering at a time when a prominent banking house has taken an issue of Interborough Rapid Transit bonds and is naturally interested in creating a good impression regarding the value and earning power of this particular part of the local traction system.

BROOKLINE WOMAN A BRIDE IN PARIS

PARIS, July 9.—Miss Helen Choate McKey of No. 72 Toronto street, Longwood, Mass., was married to Charles Wales Adams, Jr., formerly of Chicago. The ceremony was performed at the Holy Trinity Church. The bride is the daughter of the late Charles D. McKey of Longwood.

TARIFF BRACES STOCK MARKET

By T. C. SHOTWELL.

NEW YORK, July 9.—Passage by the Senate of a tariff bill that could be looked upon with favor by Wall street caused a better tone to prevail in the stock market in the early hours to-day.

Although price fluctuations were small trading was fairly active. Harriman shares advanced half a point, while Illinois Central rose 1¼. Copper shares were firm around the closing figures of the previous session, while the Steel issues were dull and irregular.

The excellent prospects of a large tonnage of corn for the Rock Island continued to stimulate interest in the stock of that company, which rose another half a point the first fifteen minutes of trading to 24¾, a gain of 1¼ over Standard Avenue advancing a fraction, while Interborough-Metropolitan preferred declined nearly a point.

Decision of the bondholders' committee of the Western Maryland Railroad Company to ask the court to sell its property and the receivership proceedings because of its inability to pay the $100,000,000 of bonds due had a depressing effect on the common stock. It declined nearly two points to a new low record of 14¾.

American shares were irregular in London with an easier tendency.

On the New York curb business was quiet with quotations unchanged.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

Following is the range of prices to noon for leading New York stocks:

RAILROADS.

	High.	Low.	Noon.
Atch., T. & S. F.	116¾	116¼	116¾
Atl. T. & S. F., pf.	104¾	104¾	104¾
Balt. & Ohio	118¾	118¼	118¾
Brooklyn Rap. Tr.	78¾	78½	78¾
Canadian Pac.	182¾	182¾	182¾
Ches. & Ohio	78¾	78¾	78¾
Chic. Gt. West.	9¾	9¾	9¾
Chic., M. & St. P.	154¾	154¼	154¾
Chic., R. I. & P.	184¾	184	184¾
C., C., C. & St. L.	74	74	74
Colo. Fuel & Iron	50¾	50¾	50¾
Del. & Hudson	193	192¾	193
Denver & Rio G.	47¾	47½	47¾
Erie	36¼	36¼	36¼
Erie 1st pf.	53¾	53	53¾
Great Nor. pf.	131¾	131¼	131¾
Illinois Central	152¼	150½	151¾
Int.-Metropol.	16	15¾	16
Int.-Met. pf.	49¾	49¾	49¾
Kan. City So.	25¾	25¾	25¾
Louis. & Nash.	140¾	140	140¾
Mo., K. & T.	36¾	36¼	36¾
Missouri Pac.	72¾	72¾	72¾
N. Y. C. & Hud.	132¾	131¾	132¾
Norfolk & West.	89¾	89¾	89¾
Nor. Pac.	151¾	151¼	151¾
Pennsylvania	137¾	136½	137
Reading	156¾	155¾	155¾
Rock Island	24¾	23½	24¼
Rock Island pf.	71¾	71¾	71¾
Southern Pac.	125¾	125¾	125¾
Southern Ry.	31¾	30½	30¾
Texas Pac.	17¾	17¾	17¾
Union Pacific	194¾	193½	193¾
Union Pac. pf.	93¾	93¾	93¾
Wabash pf.	54¾	54	54¾

INDUSTRIALS AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Amal. Copper	80¾	81	
Am. Ag. Chem.	45	44	42¾
Am. Car & Fdy.	57¾	57¼	57¾
Am. Cotton Oil	74	74	74
Am. Ice Secur.	36¾	36¾	36¾
Am. Linseed	30¾	30¾	30¾
Amer. Sm. & R.	95¾	95¼	95¾
Am. Sm. & R. pf.	123¾	123¾	123¾
Anaconda Cop.	47¾	47¾	47¾
Col. Fuel & Iron	49¾	49¾	49¾
Distill. Secur.	39	39	39
General Electric	164¼	163½	164
Hocking Coal	64	64	64
Int. Nickel	36¾	35¾	35¾
Pacific Mail	39¾	39¾	39¾
Press. Steel Car.	43¾	43¾	43¾
Pullman	117	115	115
Rep. I. & Steel	31¾	31¼	31¾
Rep. I. & Steel pf.	104¾	104¼	104¾
U. S. Rubber 1st pf.	117½	117½	117½
U. S. Steel	115¾	115¼	115¾
U. S. Steel pf.	125¾	125	125¾
Va.-Car. Chem.	56¾	55¾	56¾

xEx-dividend.

SWEARING OVER 'PHONE IS LAWFUL

NEW YORK, July 9.—The Court of Appeals of Iowa has handed down a unique decision regarding the rights of the user of a telephone. A man "swore" at a young girl operating central, whose calling he had not gotten and his 'phone was cut out by the company. He remonstrated and was told that if he would promise to be a gentleman in the future he might have a 'phone, but he must eschew bad language, and moreover must not listen to other people's private conversation. The subscriber refused to give any pledge, and took the case to court, where he had not to pledge the bad language or make any pledge, the higher court holding that a 'phone company has no right to supply 'phones and not to dictate the quality of the conversation given them.

TWO LIVES SAVED BY SEARCHLIGHT

The use of the bright rays of a searchlight on one of the monument towers of Revere Beach made possible the rescue of George and James Davis of Revere, who would probably have met their deaths in an overturned boat off Deacon's Point. When at last their cries were heard above the high wind which was blowing, four men set out from the Ocean Pier Clubhouse, but could not see the men. The condition of the Davis brothers was precarious when M. J. Kelley of Nerious avenue, who heard their cries, telephoned to the bathhouse resort and asked that the searchlight be directed toward the water. By means of this light and by the aid made plain the position of the exhausted men, and their rescue by the boats was made easy.

FINDING ON DOUBLE DEATH IS SECRET

WEBSTER, July 9.—Before Judge Henry J. Clarke, with District Attorney Taft for the Government, at an inquest held in the local court, the State police testified relative to the double murder in this town on Sunday, when Constable A. E. Miller and Frank Harding were shot to death by Frederick Dodge, a brother of William Miller, brother of the murdered officer, and State Detectives Peleg F. Murray and Robert Mott.

Judge Clarke reserved his decision on the inquest for the Grand Jury.

ARCHBISHOP TO GREET CATHOLIC EDUCATORS

The sixth annual meeting of the American Catholic Educational Association will be opened in the Cathedral of the Holy Cross by Archbishop Diomede Falconio, papal nuncio on education, next Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock.

The Rev. Fr. Thomas Gasson, president of Boston College, said in reference to the coming meeting: "This will be the most important and most fruitful meeting ever held in the United States, and the delegates are all looking forward to it as an epoch making convention."

NO FREE RIDES FOR PORTLAND POLICE

PORTLAND, Me., July 9.—Portland policemen in uniform are paying fares on the street cars for the first time in years. A circular letter from President Libby of the road has been received, in which it is announced that all firemen and policemen must in the future pay their fares. He consulted authorities and found that the new law applies to streetcars.

NORTH BUTTE AGAIN TARGET

STATE STREET, July 9.—Market prices showed slight change this forenoon. Traders were inclined to sell stocks and were encouraged by the lack of business. North Butte was the best of their energy and the result was another two point drop to 50¾, with little rallying power visible. Long North Butte stock continues to come onto the market and to-day another crowd of brokers had the selling orders.

Utilmox was notably strong, advancing ½ point to 8¾ on a fair amount of business. Liquidation was apparent in Agricultural Chemical common stock owing to disappointment that the company did not succeed in controlling the foreign situation. Amalgamated and Steel common were both quiet and steady.

Nipissing Mines Company stock has been taken over onto the big exchange. There are 1,200,000 shares, par $5. The stock has been on the curb ever since the company was organized. The stock exchange has also listed 499,000 American Zinc, Lead and Smelting 6 per cent debenture bonds in place of the temporary receipts now being quoted there. The Nipissing Company's statement of March 31 shows cash of $366,000.

Curb business was light. Goldfield Consolidated stock rallied 12 4-8, on buying orders, while Ohio Copper eased to 4¾ on the decline. Southwestern was pushed up to 25 cents.

BOSTON STOCKS.

Following is the range of prices to noon, for leading Boston stocks:

RAILROADS.

	High	Low	Noon
Boston Elevated	120	120	120
N. Y., N. H. & H.	170	170	170

TELEPHONES.

American	140¾	140¼	140¼
Mexican	3	3	3
New England	134	134	134

ELECTRIC COMPANIES.

Georgia Ry. & Elec.	92¼	92¼	92¼
Mass Electric	71¾	71¾	71¾

MINING STOCKS.

Alloues	42¼	42	42
Ariz. Commercial	32	32	32
Cal. & Arizona	103¼	103	103
Cal. & Hecla	640	640	640
Copper Range	80	80	80
Franklin	17	17	17
La Salle Copper	12	11	11
Michigan	10	10	10
Nevada Con.	23¼	23¼	23¼
North Butte	50¾	50¾	50¾
Parrot	30	30	30
Santa Fe	2	2	2
Superior	40	40	40
Utah Con.	42	42	42
Wyandotte	2¾	2¾	2¾

MISCELLANEOUS.

American Pneumatic	7¼	7¼	7¼
United Fruit	130	129½	129¾
United Shoe Mach.	61¾	61¾	61¾
United B. M. pf.	29¾	29¾	29¾

UNLISTED SECURITIES.

Amalgamated	81¾	81	81
Am. Agri. Chem.	44¾	43	43¼
Am. Agri. Chem. pf.	102	102	102
Atl. Gulf & W. I. pf.	29	28	28
Am. Zinc	28¾	28	28
Boston Con.	14¼	14¼	14¼
East Butte	16	15	15
Giroux	8¾	8⅝	8⅝
Lake Copper	21	20¼	20¼
Nip	10¾	10¾	10¾
Superior & Boston	15¼	15¼	15¼
Superior & Pittsburg	19	18	18
Swift & Co.	108¼	108¼	108¼

BOSTON CURB MARKET.

Range of Prices from 10 a. m. to 12 m.

	High.	Low.	Last.
Ahmeek	101	101	
Bay State Gas	4⅜	4⅜	4⅜
Black Mountain	1¼	1¼	1¼
Bonanza	1¼	1¼	1¼
Cobalt Central	3⅜	3⅜	3⅜
Cobalt Contact	3⅜	3⅜	3⅜
Cumberland Ely	8⅜	8⅜	8⅜
Davis-Daly	1¼	1¼	1¼
Felmo Oil	16	16	16
First National Cop.	15-16	15-16	15-16
Foster Cobalt	25c	25c	25c
Giroux	8⅛	8⅛	8⅛
Goldfield Con.	6⅝	6⅝	6⅝
Goldfield Merger	2⅝	2⅝	2⅝
Inspiration	5	5	5
La Rose	5 5-16	5 5-16	5 5-16
Massive	19c	17c	19c
Mason Val.	1¾	1¾	1¾
Nevada Hills	15-16	15-16	15-16
Ohio Copper	4¾	4¾	4¾
Rayes	25c	25c	25c
Rawhide Mining	13c	12c	13c
Rex Consol.	16c	15c	16c
Southwest. Devel.	25c	21c	24c
Silver Leaf	2¼	2¼	2¼
Vulture	8⅜	8⅜	8⅜
Willet	27c	25c	27c

ELECTRICAL MEN MEET TO-MORROW

Ninety delegates, representing thirty locals, are expected to be present at the New England convention of the Electrical Workers' Union, which opens at Wells Memorial Hall to-morrow for a two-day session, and which is expected to take some action providing for the calling out of the New England delegates to the International convention in Denver next September on the question of out-of-work and higher strike benefits, which will be decided over by Chief Collins.

E. G. Smith, grand vice-president of the International Union, will attend the convention in this city, which will be presided over by Chief Collins, president of the New England council.

THE EYES OF GOD—An exquisite love story of the Canadian wilderness, is given free with the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

VAUDEVILLE SINGER IS SHOT ON STAGE

SHREVEPORT, La., July 9.—Miss Alice Robinson, a vaudeville singer of Kansas City, who has been filling an engagement here, was shot in the temple while taking a bow before the stage, and he is in a critical condition. The bullet was fired at a target by a fancy shot artist on the stage.

Down Town Want Ad Branch is Still in the Same Old Location 264 Washington Street

DRAG RIVER FOR BODY OF INFANT

The Boston police to-day dragged the lower part of the Charles river basin for the body of Samuel Israel, the eighteen-months'-old son of Jacob Israel, a dry goods merchant living at No. 1237 Charlesgoers street, West End, who, it is feared, toddled from his home to the banks of the river, a short distance away, and fell in.

Deaths.

ADELSON—July 7, Carrie Hollander Adelson, wife of Julius Adelson, 44 yrs.
BROWN—At 49 Cornhill, Boston, July 8, Sarah A. B. Whiting, widow of William Brown of Boston. Funeral private.
FOSS—July 8, Unitarian Church, Abington, Mass., Ella F. Foss, 48 yrs.
GALLAT—In Charlestown, July 6, William J. Gallat, aged 58 years, son of William J. and Mary E. Gallat of this city.
Funeral from his late residence, 28 Lindsey st., Charlestown, Saturday, July 10, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited. Interment at Holy Cross Cemetery.
DOWNES—At Meredith, N. H., July 7, Lieutenant John Downes, U. S. N., retired, son of late Commodore John Downes, U. S. N., and Harriet Hollis Downes.
Funeral from 7 Harris st., Jamaica Plain, Friday, July 9, at 2 p. m. Services private. Interment at Cambridge.
FALKNER—In Boston, July 8, Parmen Falkner.
Services from his late residence, 17 Gloucester st., Charlestown, Saturday, July 10, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited. Interment at Holy Cross Cemetery.
FALKNER—In Boston, July 8, William Falkner, native of St. Paul's Church, Bengal.
Funeral service at the Church Friday, July 9, at 11 a. m.

ESTABLISHED 1859.
J. S. WATERMAN & SONS
Incorporated.
UNDERTAKERS
2320-2328 Washington Street
Automobile Funeral Service When Desired.
Personal attention given to all Funeral, Cremation and Interment matters.
Each casket is plainly marked.
Established over 50 years.
Private Chapel for Funeral Services.
Complete equipment in every particular.
Carpet for funeral services without charge.
George H. Waterman, Treasurer.
Frank S. Waterman, Manager.
TELEPHONE ROXBURY 72.
Masonic or Odd Fellows' "Undertaker, Boston."

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Gold fob, on Otis wharf or steamer for Nantasket on 2:30 boat, July 9; reward to finder. H. M. SAWYER, 15 Oxford st., Boston. Phone Oxford 1000.
LOST—Wednesday, July 7, small purse containing sum of money and keys. Finder please return to 1 JAMES WHITE, Boston Harbor.
STRAYED—Night July 7th, from 29 Greenville st., Roxbury, white and black terrier, white collar and tail docked. Reward for return to 29 Greenville st.
LOST—On July 1, between Hotel Pelham and Arlington, Heights, a sea pearl scarf pin, with gold chain attached; reward. MISS MORIARTY, 73 Brookline st., Cambridge.
LOST—Gold hunting case watch, monogram "G. M. G." engraved on back of case. Return to 202 Putnam av., Cambridge; reward.

Information Wanted.

INVESTIGATIONS and private information services in cases of legal or business importance; low rates; lawyers' advice free; established 1898. THE CORBETT AGENCY, Rock Bay 1258. SECRET SERVICE, 42 Court st., Boston.
WIVES&MEN who are suspicious of wives consult BERN. PRINNEY, 4 Post Norfolk st. Norwood.
WILL pay ten 2 per cent. com. for names of people wanting homes or building lots. The Pine Heights adv., Real Estate Column. Write us.
DAVID S. ALLEN—Come home at once, your wife is in a serious condition.

Special Announcements.

DON'T WORRY about your expense; if a workingman, make your own beer, tonics and all kinds of drinks; recipes and full directions send 10c. and stamp. W. WALSH, Fairhaven, Mass.
FOR LADIES before and during confinement; MATRON BERRY, N. 848 Fifth st., South Boston.
GET IT AT CONNOLLY'S, the Field Covent druggist.
FREE ILLUSTRATED photo book, building lots and loans. See Pine Heights ad.; real estate col.

For Adoption.

WANTED—By Protestants, a little girl about two years or two, without parents. M 231, Boston American.

Male Help Wanted.

MOULDERS WANTED.
SEVERAL first-class green sand moulders at HYDE WINDLASS CO., Bath, Me.
CARPENTER CONTRACTORS to take contracts in whole or in parts. Apply at 30 Bromfield st.
FREE EMPLOYMENT OFFICE (no fees), 8 Eastman st. Boston carting and grading; Hyde Park, Boston and suburban carting; chief and 15th, 2,500 for Boston and suburbs; 2 blacksmiths; pattern maker (wood); machinists, all kinds; core maker, engine builder; steam and electrical mechanical inspectors; millwright, out of town; union firemen; A. R. Blacksmith, out of town; union firemen; A. R. Blacksmith, out of town.
HORSESHOER—Driver; none but good workman. 50 Causeway st. and Bulfinch.
MEN WANTED—Young strong, accurate surveying lineman on railroads, for season of 1909; steady employment expected; wages $75 per month and expenses; chance for rapid promotion. Call or address, stating age, weight, height and experience, 1 to 3 p. m., 1 Beacon st., Boston, Room 1, RAILROAD SURVEYOR, Boston Common, Park Station, Dewey square entrance.
WANTED—Persons of desirable habits for modern cut stone plant; must understand drawings and be accurate in getting out work and absolutely competent to take charge of either cutters or planers; unusual opportunity for the right; state experience as foreman, age, wages expected and references. Address P 230, Boston American.
Wanted, able-bodied man between ages 19 and 35 for U. S. Marine Corps; must be citizen or have first papers; excellent opportunity to see the world; good pay; advancement; no family ties; medical attendance free. Apply at 95 Court st., Room 315, Boston.
WANTED—Railway postal clerks; candidates examined in Boston, November 17; $800 to $1,000; examinations soon; preparation free; write immediately for schedule. INTERSTATE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Rochester, N. Y.
WANTED—Salesmen to sell to good trade best $1.50 to $3 shirts on the market; references required. CHAS. D. KNOX SHIRT CO., 1 Knox st., East Pearle st., Baltimore, Md.
WANTED—Experienced finishers on low priced steam drop hammers; also first-class blacksmiths wanted. Steady employment. Apply to ATLAS DROP FORGE CO., Lansing, Mich.
WANTED—First-class cook for steamboat on marine work; highest wages; none but first-class men need apply. M. J. McCARTHY, Mgr.
WANTED—Sewing machine adjusters, some but first-class men need apply. 1 Boylston pl., Boston.
WANTED—Office boy, $2 week to start; short hours. 31 Pearl st., Boston, Room 1.
$10 TO $50 WEEKLY for names of people wanting homes or home site; get free book. 104 Tremont st., room 915.

Male Miscellaneous.

MEN AND WOMEN WANTED
To learn barber trade; $15 to $25 weekly; $5 tuition; steady employment; catalogue free. MOLER BARBER SCHOOLS, 811 Washington st., Boston, Mass.
ANY INTELLIGENT person may earn good income corresponding for newspapers; experience unnecessary; particulars free. PRESS SYNDICATE, 711 Lockport, N. Y.
A FEW MEN at once to run moving picture machines, $20 wk.; will teach men without experience; call 10 a.m. to 9 p.m. MOVING PICTURE MECHANICAL MUSEUM, 190 Tremont st.
ENGINEERS AND FIREMEN—Over 2,100 men obtained licenses through this school; why not you? Let us prepare you at once for the next examination; 10 hours' instruction required by law; pay in installments; instruction individual by mail; 2,000 questions and answers, $2. Key, $2. Theo. Audel & Co., publishers, 63 Fifth av., New York. Send for free prospectus. HAWLEY SCHOOL, 114 Hawley st., Boston.
ENGINEERS AND FIREMEN instructed for licenses at the only STATE STEAM ENGINEERING SCHOOL in Boston. Call or write. BOSTON ENGINEERING SCHOOL, 722 Tremont st., Boston. Always open. James Coyne, M. E., instructor.
I MADE $20,000 in five years in the mail order business; began with $5 and small space. Let me order business; began with $5 and small space. Let me order business; send for free booklet; tells how. HEACOCK, Box 8, Salem, Mass.
OPENING for two men as operators in piping department; steady work. MOORE & RUSSELL, Bangor, Me.
SILK NECKTIE pieces, enough for 6 ties, all the popular shades, 25c. Cuff buttons and buttonhole twist, 10c. per dozen. ILLINI NOVELTY CO., 19 Bassett st., North Manchester, Ind.
YOUNG MAN to learn gold and silver engraving, with position guaranteed; high salary to start. Write or call. 1047 Old South Bldg.
25 MEN wanted at once to learn to drive and repair automobiles and taxicabs in our school; call or enclose stamp for particulars. "JOHN C. BENNETT, 600 Tremont st., Boston.

Read American Want Ads For *PROFIT*

THE HOME PAPER OF BOSTON

Use American Want Ads For *RESULTS*

Agents and Canvassers Wanted.

WANTED—Live agents all over New England, to handle fast selling specialty; experienced and inexperienced; good seller; we also furnish agents with all classes of outfits; outfits free; write at once, quick. MR. WALES, 509 River st., Mattapan, Mass.

Male Situations Wanted.

ACCOUNTANT—Audits, systems installed at a reduced rate by an early retired expert; highest professional qualifications; banking, mercantile and financial references; faithful, confidential work guaranteed. 94, Boston American.

A FIRST-CLASS handy man with any kind of tools, carpenter, boilers, pipes, carpentering, iron work and moving pictures, willing to go in the country; wishes position; bonding discount. 1-28, Boston American.

A YOUNG man would like to have work on 2 farms; can be reached upon Mr. KIRK'S, FITCHBURG 22 Nelson st., West Quincy, Mass.

COUNTRY EDITORS—Educated man, 24, crippled but able to get around, wants position as assistant editor or painter of small country newspaper; some experience; references; will work for small wages with board or room; would appreciate your letter every week and will tell you what he can do. GARD, 1522 Washington st., Boston.

CHAUFFEUR, professional driver and repair man, would like a position; private family preferred; no touring anywhere. P. O. Box 9, Needham Heights, Mass.

CARPENTER and a good general all-round mechanic wants situation; will go anywhere; roofing, temperate, reliable. Address 1, Andover, Brunswick, Me.

PRIV. CHAUFFEUR, 3 years' experience on repairs; good ref. F. S. GROOM, 15 Quince st., Natick, Mass.

ENGINEER wants position; third-class license; 4 years' experience; will go anywhere in state. Apply ENGINEER, 122 Concord st., So. Framingham.

MAN as pastry cook, well up in cakes, biscuits, sausages, fancy rolls, etc.; also plain cooking, good experience. C. F. M., 46 Cortes st., city.

MARRIED MAN wants general work, competent, steady and sober; can come with reference. L. A. C., 46 Cortes st.

SITUATION wanted by chef and wife to do roast, order and vegetable cooking and kitchen work in country hotel, camp or institution; cooking exp.; best references; all-the-year-round place preferred; small wages to start with. Apply to 949, Hotel Albany, Worcester, Mass., room 10.

TUBA PLAYER wants position with musicians, evenings, theaters and jobbing; union. J. P. LANDON, 58 Union st., Boston.

WANTED—At once, a position as sales clerk in large city; have had city experience; no fear of any job; best references. H., 47 Custer st., first floor, Jamaica Plain.

WANTED—Situation as watchman, by steady, temperate man; willing to work; small pay; employment is given for same. Address P., 2 Yeoman st., Roxbury.

WANTED—Position as janitor or watchman, understands the heating apparatus as well as all kinds of repair work, 23 years old. W. E. WIL-COMB, 17 Walter st., Roxbury.

WANTED—Place in kitchen, cooker, dish washing or cook helper; city or country. Miss Hide, N. H.

YOUNG MAN, with some experience, wants work in machine shop, factory or general work. 83 Warren ave.

YOUNG MAN, 27, wants position in store of any kind; experience in furnishing goods; has present employer. P. 266, Boston American.

YOUNG MAN would like position as night elevator conductor; several years' experience; best of references. S. 302, Boston American.

YOUNG MAN would like to work in auto garage, work for small pay, to start; would like to learn. Address M 267, Boston American.

YOUNG MAN wants work by the day or hour, strong and competent. M 266, Boston American.

Female Help Wanted.

James A. Houston Co.

Requires

Extra Saleswomen

With Department Store Experience in

All Departments.

Apply to Superintendent.

James A. Houston Co.

Requires

CASHIERS

Department Store Experience Preferred

Apply to Mr. Gilbert,

3rd Floor.

RUBBER SHOE MAKERS

WANTED, experienced operators on Goss' self-acting rubbers; steady work, good pay. CONVERSE RUBBER SHOE CO., Factory Department, Malden, Mass.

ANY INTELLIGENT person may earn good income corresponding for newspapers; experience unnecessary; send for particulars. PRESS BUREAU, CATE, 717 Lockport, N. Y.

TRIAL EMPLOYMENT OFFICE (no fees), 3 Kneeland st. Employment bureau; reliable, dependable, accurate; factory help a specialty.

GIRL to work in cigar store; short hours; low wages; state age and wages. T 88, Boston American.

GIRL for general housework. 27 Adams Heights, Quincy. Tel. 2-2 Braintree.

LACE WORKERS, high machine and fine laces, to work at home machine. W 393, Boston American.

RUG WEAVERS wanted at once. MALDEN RUG WORKS, 259 Main st., Malden.

WANTED—Woman or middle-aged Swedish girl for resort hotel; useful references. GLEN ELLIS HOUSE, Glen Ellis, N. H.

WANTED—Lady partner for cream lunch and fruit business; doing a good biz; DENISON, 1000 Dalton.

WANTED—A young girl experienced in taking care of small children; must be experienced. Call 8 E. Fuller st., Brookline, Mass.

WANTED—Girls to pack cigarettes. Apply at MANTON CO., 344 Atlantic ave., Boston.

WANTED—At 56 Raleigh st., cooks, general, second, nursery, waitress, green girl, also women.

$10 TO $80 WEEKLY for names of people wanting home or boarding house; get free book. 191 Tremont st., room 913.

Female—Miscellaneous.

Learn Dressmaking and Millinery Come Now for Fall Positions.

WE TEACH DRESSMAKING in 5 SCIENTIFIC LESSONS, including designing, cutting and making all kinds of waists, skirts, gowns, coats, suits, capes and garments. "EVERYTHING IN MILLINERY," including colors, combinations, styles, shapes, trimming, wire. REGULAR MATERIALS. INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTION. CLASS TEACHING. Hours from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m. to EVENING SCHOOL, 7 to 9 p. m. Tuesday and Thursday. 19 S. OLDEST AND MOST RELIABLE DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY COLLEGE IN CONNECTION. Call or write for circular before decided. THE LADIES' DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY COLLEGE, 241 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.

SUITS $5 no waists $5. A GLICK ladies' tailor dressmaker and designer, Pelham Bldg., Bowdoin sq., room 204. Enter 9 Cambridge st.

YOUNG LADY to learn gold and silver engraving; will pay while learning; salary to start. Write or call 1,047 old south Bldg.

Female Situations Wanted.

A RESPECTABLE and experienced laundry woman will do washing and ironing by the day or hour; can give the best reference if required; send postal. MRS. BUCHANAN, 62 Chadwick st., Roxbury.

A YOUNG LADY plants desires position with colored family as nursery governess; can speak some Miss A. P., 26 Pine st., S. Weymouth, Mass., tel. 719-1 Weymouth.

A RELIABLE colored woman would like work by the day or week; will go a yard and still call. ANNIE MILLER, 45 Piedmont st., Boston.

A PROT. LADY, with child 2 years, would like situation as housekeeper for widower. Address C. S., MOORE, Melrose Highlands, Mass.

Read for profit, "Want Ads" on this page.

Female Situations Wanted.

A YOUNG LADY would like position in manufacturing jewelry; experienced and reliable. 376, Boston American.

A WOMAN who cannot leave home would like laundry at reasonable rates; or to write M. L., 21 Windsor st., Roxbury; up to-date.

A POSITION WANTED as working housekeeper; 135 for widower or elderly couple; would go to country. MRS. CREMIN, 24 Bromley st., Boston.

A MAINE LADY, good housekeeper, would like position with man in family of one; city or country. 284, Boston American.

AN EXPERIENCED middle-aged nurse would like charge of baby cases. Address 19 Parkman st., etc., city.

AN EXPERIENCED waitress, capable, willing, wants position at once in city restaurant. Write A. L., 1450 Washington st.

AMERICAN cook, first-class, neat, tasty, economical, would be pleased to cook. Please call 5144 Tremont; tel. 21600 Tremont.

CAPABLE and green Irish, Nova Scotia and American girls for general housework, anywhere. Call at ROWLAND'S OLD RELIABLE OFFICE, 2 School st., Chardon entrance, near Thomson senate.

COLORED GIRL would like situation in dental office or waitress on yacht; will travel; is not afraid of references. J. PARELL, 23 Winchester st., off Church st.

COLORED GIRL would like light morning work or for days' work. Call or write J. E., 190 Dartmouth st., city.

CAPABLE GIRL wants work as attendant or housework; excellent refs. 23A Blue Hill ave., Roxbury.

CAPABLE Down East girl, excellent cook, laundress, good refs. 23A Blue Hill ave., tel. 861-1 Roxbury.

EXPERIENCED Scotch woman, with healthy child, wants position; will live with woman as companion preferred. L. 352, Boston American.

GENERAL WORK by the hour or day; references required; will go to Roxbury st.

GIRL wants work by the day or week. Address 29 Stanhope st., Boston, Mass.

HOUSEKEEPER'S position wanted by reliable lady; 1[illegible] years' experience; 2 in one family; small family. W 393, Boston American.

NEAT COLORED GIRL would like gentleman's office to clean or laundry to take home. Tel. 7-30 p. m. 3138 J. 1 Hemenway st., corner suite 2, city.

NURSE, experienced, chronic and mental patients best references; patient, amiable. 1031 Tremont st., Roxbury. Tel. 1212-3 Tremont.

N. S. WOMAN wants work by the day or hour; good washer and ironer; neat; good refs. 1,866 Washington st., 1 flight up, city.

POSITION WANTED by experienced colored lady as laundress or chamber maid; day's work. Address 39 Bailey st., off Cedar st., north end.

RESPECTABLE young colored woman would like to do housework in family of two; references; last employer. Call or write 44 Piedmont st., Boston.

SITUATION as working housekeeper or housekeeper; Protestant; no objection to 2 small cows. References. MRS. CAMERON, 135 Harrison ave., city.

SWEDISH, German girls, good cooks, general housework. 92 Vernon st., Roxbury.

SCOTCH HAID wishes second or light work. Tel. 7115-4 Main. 9 Hancock st.

WANTED—American Protestant women between 20 and 40 years, working housekeepers with one or two in family; no milk cows; no children. Apply to DAMON, 17 Worthington st., at foot of Temple st., So. Framingham, Mass.

WORK wanted by washing or ironing by the day or hour; satisfaction guaranteed. MRS. BUTLER, 870 Tremont st., Roxbury.

WANTED—Day's work or laundry work to take home; best of reference. 3138 QUEEN, 27 Worthington st., suite 2, Roxbury.

WANTED—Engagements by professional nurse; best of references; terms reasonable. Address 1242 Tremont st., Roxbury.

WORKING HOUSEKEEPER, with or without widower's family. Tel. 1718-2 Roxbury, 56 Bainbridge st.

YOUNG GIRL wants day's work or general housework; will go anywhere; can stay nights. Address F. H. BOYKINS, 28 Buckingham st., city.

Legal and Public Notices.

NOTICE TO VOTERS

Registration of voters will be held at the central office of the Board of Election Commissioners, Old Court House, Boston, July 12 to Sept. 4, inclusive, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m., excepting Saturdays, when the office will close at 12 m. Sept. 7 to Sept. 11, inclusive, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. and 6 p. m. to 10 p. m., excepting Saturday, when the office will be open from 9 a. m. to 12 m. and from 6 p. m. to 10 p. m. Sept. 13 to Oct. 1, inclusive, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m., excepting Saturday, when the office will close at 12 m. Oct. 2 to Oct. 13, inclusive, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. and 6 p. m. to 10 p. m., excepting Saturdays, when the office will be open from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m. and from 6 p. m. to 10 p. m.

Registration for the State Primary shall close Sept. 14 at 10 p. m.

Registration on Oct. 13 (last day of registration for Election Commissioner), 9 a. m. to 10 p. m. continuously.

No registration on Sundays or Legal Holidays.

After 10 o'clock in the evening of the last day fixed for registration preceding the State and City elections no name shall be added to the registers until after the next election except the names of voters examined as to their qualifications between the preceding 30th day of April and the close of registration.

JOHN J. SULLIVAN,
MELANCTHON W. BURLEN,
ALPHEUS SANFORD,
EDWARD A. McLAUGHLIN,
Board of Election Commissioners.

PROPOSALS FOR COAL—The trustees of the Boston City Hospital will receive sealed proposals for supplying the same with 3,000 tons, more or less, pounds in the ton, of semi-bituminous steaming coals of the best quality, delivered at the new shed, shaft, moutnte or dirt, and which will not clinker in the furnaces, at the rate per ton of 2,000 pounds, from Sept. 1, 1909, to Aug. 31, 1910, inclusive. First bid for the first week in October, 1909; second bid for the first week in November, 1909; first bid the first week in December, 1909; fourth bid, the first week in January, 1910; fifth bid, the first week in February, 1910; sixth bid, the first week in March, 1910; seventh bid, the first week in April, 1910; eighth bid, the first week in May, 1910; ninth bid, the first week in June, 1910; tenth bid, the first week in July, 1910; eleventh bid, the first week in August, 1910; twelfth bid, the first week in September, 1910. Bids must be alongside the coal pocket. Regulary canal. Proposals must be made on blanks which may be obtained at the office of the superintendent of the hospital, and must be delivered at said office before 12 o'clock noon of the day of opening bids. Bids will be opened by the auditing board, and the proposal will be publicly opened. Each proposal must be accompanied by a bond in the sum of $500, and a bond will be required for the faithful performance of the contract. Bids upon this proposal must also be filed with the city auditor, in accordance with section 12 of chapter 34 of the acts of 1885, which reads as follows: "Every proposal in response to a public notice made by any officer or board of the city of Boston, for supplying labor, materials or coal, shall be delivered to said officer or board, or to the person designated in the notice to receive the same, before the hour named in the notice, and shall be opened in public by said officer or board, or by some person designated by him for that purpose. After the original bids are opened, the auditor shall open and examine the bonds offered with the bids, and shall compare the bids with the bonds. No bid shall be submitted to the auditor until the bond required for the performance of the contract named in the auditor shall be treated as the original bid, and the contract shall not be awarded to any bidder after bids are opened." The right is reserved by the trustees to reject any or all bids as they deem best for the interests of the hospital or to waive any informality in any bid received. By order of JOHN H. MORAN, Secretary.

1267 OFFICE of the LICENSING BOARD for the CITY OF BOSTON, July 9, 1909.

Notice is hereby given, under the provisions of chapter 1267 of the acts of the year 1906, entitled "An Act Relative to Motor Vehicles," that the following persons as Chauffeurs and Wholesale Dealers "A" at No. 155 Cambridge street, Boston, have been licensed in one room five feet square on first floor, office for deal only of said licensees.

EZRA H. BAKER, Chairman.

LEGAL ADVICE FREE.

BANKRUPTCY CLEARED at reasonable terms; pri-dents allowed; collections everywhere; consult your rights. JONES LAW CORPORATION, 41 Tremont st.

BAD BILLS COLLECTED.

SEND them to us; no collection, no charge. J. C. HOLMES, 53 Tremont st., room 17, Boston.

Refrigerators.

THE ONLY PLACE in Boston where you can find refrigerators for all purposes, at the lowest prices, is at the NORTH END STORE AND OFFICE FIXTURES CO., 104 North st., tel. Hub. 2704-2.

Picture Frames.

HAVE YOUR PICTURES framed at HUB MOULDING CO.; fast work, fine designs on frames, pictures and mouldings. 57-59 Haverhill st., off Canal, near North Station.

Furnished Rooms to Let.

VISITORS TO BOSTON.
TAKE ROOMS AT THE HOTEL WATERSTON, 5 Bulfinch pl., over hill from State House, or 3 minutes from Scollay square; 200 rooms, 75 with private baths; elevator; $1 day double; 50c, 75c and $1 per day single.

AT 5283 TREMONT ST.—200 fur. rooms and offices; 5 cent fare; 20 minutes to Scollay square; 10 minute moving time. Tel. 21907 Tre. P. E. RICHARDSON.

A YOUNG widow with an elegant home will rent rooms to select, quiet, young people; for request call phone Tre. 14044.

A FURNISHED FLAT of 4 rooms for housekeeping, range, sink and bath. 20 Fountain st., off Hopkins, Roxbury; rent reasonable.

ATTRACTIVELY for large, pleasant front and rear parlor, desirable sq. rooms; location accurate 20 Upton st., telephone.

ALCOVE room, well furnished; lavatory, laundry and kitchen privileges; low rent. 9 Wellington st.

AT 100, 102, 112 West Springfield st.—Light housekeeping room, with piano; basement kitchen; every convenience.

ATTENTION—Rooms for the city work; transients accommodated. Telephone 72135-5 Tremont. 8 Tremont Park.

AT 546, MASS. AV.—Pleas. sun, very desirable front and rear sq. rooms, modern; unfurn.

APPLETON ST., 52—Traveling people can have well-aired fur rooms by the day or week.

LARGE and small rooms for traveling people, all modern conveniences. 517 Columbus av.

ALCOVE ROOM and other rooms for transient guests, h. and c. water. 44 West Newton st.

ATTRACTIVE sunny front room for gentlemen; piano and rooms for traveling people; day or week; tel. 1,000 Roxbury. 1,000 Dudley st., Roxbury.

APPLETON ST., 52—Fur. and unfurn. rms. by the day or week; well cared for.

BUY A HOME with small sum at Pine Heights; beautiful grove. See adv. Real Estate Column.

BACK PARLOR, also other furnished apartments for rent; all conveniences. 483 Shawmut av.

DINING ROOM and kitchen, furnished for housekeeping, or bedroom, if desired. 1 Dunbrook st.

DESIRABLE parlor also back sc. and side rms., for gents, women, married couple. 100 Tremont.

ELEGANT furnished cool square and side rooms, $2.50, $3 per week. 1,000 Tremont st.

FRONT ROOM, with small connecting room, for housekeeping; gas and water. 9 Columbus av.

HUNTINGTON AV., No. 157, suite 1, rear of Mechanics Building. Three rooms, suitable for housekeeping.

HOTEL RANFORD—Two connected furnished rooms and kitchenette, con. h. w., elevator. 1521 Tremont st., corner Wallace.

HOMELIKE, attractive square rooms, $1.50, $2.50, $3.50, opposite park; open plumbing, sliver polish; conforming prices; overlooking park; tel. room 320 Tremont.

NICELY FUR. rooms for tourist or permanent accommodation; prices reasonable. 11 Columbus sq.

PARLOR and sq. rooms, nicely furnished, large closet, h. and c. water; laundry privs. 12 Cazenove st.

LARGE and small rooms, suitable or permanent people accommodated, $1.50 to $4. 418 Columbus av.

LARGE and small rooms for housekeeping; use of all prices, running water. 519 Columbus av.

LARGE AV., 540—Sunny sq. and side room, summer prices very reasonable, modern house; tel. 2115-2 Mass. 7

TO LET—Furnished room, with use of kitchen; well lit; clean rooms, mod. impts.; $2, $1.25. 5 Wall st.

NEATLY furnished sq. and side rooms, housekeeping privs.; overlooking park; tel. room 320 Tremont.

NICELY FUR. rooms for tourist or permanent accommodation; prices reasonable. 11 Columbus sq.

PARLOR and sq. rooms, nicely furnished, large closet, h. and c. water, laundry privs. 12 Cazenove st.

ROOMS for traveling or permanent people, running water in all rooms. 113 Warren av.; tel. 3458-2.

REVERE—Two furnished rooms, light housekeeping; rent $3 per week. 9 Lee st., off Beach st., Revere.

SUITE of 2 rooms, neatly furnished; housekeeping privs.; refrigerator; running water. 5 Hancock st.

SQ. ROOMS, large closets; well furnished; laundry and kitchen priv.; h. and c. water. 519 Columbus av.

SUITE of 3 furnished rooms and bath; 505 Tremont st., corner Northampton. $24.

SQ. AND SIDE ROOMS, running water, $2 to $3. 1,000 Tremont st.

SQ. ROOMS, housekeeping; large closets; laundry and kitchen privs.; h. and c. water. 519 Columbus av.

TWO CONNECTING ROOMS, side and square, h. and c. water, housekeeping part, 312 Columbus av.

2 WELLINGTON ST.—Sq. rooms for housekeeping; running water; laundry privs.; phone; reasonable.

TREMONT ST., near Tremont—Furnished rooms; light housekeeping; quiet; American home; near Tremont temple.

42 FAYETTE ST.—Furnished front room and bedroom; suitable for gentlemen; private family.

23 MILFORD ST.—Newly remodeled rooms; bath flair, separate or connecting; water.

2 WARREN AVE.—Rooms, furnished front square rooms, housekeeping, gas, water, stove, use of bath.

25 WARREN AVE.—Rooms, 50c, 75c and $1 per day.

76 WALTHAM ST.—Large furnished square and side rooms; modern; with or without board.

78 WEST CONCORD ST.—Front parlor and kitchen; $4.00 per week. 2 Clarkwood st., 1st room floor; $2.50 and $3.00.

WARREN AV., 5—Furnished room, single or en suite; $1 per day.

TREMONT ST.—Two rooms for light housekeeping, h. and c. water, use of laundry.

Business Chances.

SMALL STORES—$175, $200, $250, $350, with and without rooms. SIMONDS, 724 Washington st.

CAFE STATION, bakeries, lunch rooms, paying business, $400 and up. 724 Washington st., Simonds.

$500—GROCERIES and provisions, heavy business 5 rooms connected; fine sales out, SIMONDS, 724 Washington st.

HOTEL for sale, 30 rooms; rent reasonable; H. of rooms; rental location, bar and license. Apply to owner, 1,000 Dudley st., Roxbury. Good reason for selling. BUTLER & MAR-SHALL, 1,000 Dudley st., Roxbury.

WANTED—At once, man with $500 to join salesman's position; steady work; good opportunity. MR. WALES, 509 River st., Mattapan Square, Mass.

14-ROOM lodging house, must be sold, owner going for the south; a rare offer; price $1,000; no brokers. 519 Columbus av.

RESTAURANT, fine location, seating 50; strictly modern; fixtures, $2,000 nearly new; must be sold; reasonable rent. 1,000 DUDLEY st., Roxbury.

14-ROOM LODGING for sale, well filled with permanent lodgers; rent reasonable. 519 Columbus av., the West, 519 Columbus av.

$500—GROCERIES and provisions, heavy business 5 rooms connected; fine sales out, SIMONDS, 724 Washington st.

HOTEL for sale, 30 rooms; rent reasonable; H. of rooms; rental location, bar and license. Apply to owner, 1,000 Dudley st., Roxbury. Good reason for selling. BUTLER & MARSHALL, 1,000 Dudley st., Roxbury.

WANTED—At once, man with $500 to join salesman's position; steady work; good opportunity. MR. WALES, 509 River st., Mattapan Square, Mass.

TO YOU one in need of Harvard students' model laundry bags; sell on sight; big profit. MAX KEEZER, 3 and 5 Boylston st., Cambridge, Mass. Send for sample bag; 25c, postpaid, and full details; open from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Wines and Liquors.

TREMONT WINE STORE, 427 Tremont st.—Telephone 1,000 Oxford. Special sale of Port wine, 1 full quarts for $2; 1 qt. choice whiskey, 100 proof, $1; 1 qt. Duff Gordon sherry (imported), $1; 1 qt. Duff Gordon dry sherry (imported), $1; 1 qt. Duff Gordon Madeira (imported), $1. Free delivery to any part of Boston. Goods packed so as not to break. Open evenings. Store closed on Sundays. Store is small so N. E. rebate of $2.50 allowed for empty cases returned. Send for price list. Orders must be in store before 9 a. m. to be delivered same day. Store is about to be moved to larger quarters. Address D. A. C., 11 Church st., Boston, no brokers.

TO YOU—Cost for sale. Apply to THOMAS HIRE, 82 Charles st., Boston.

CIGAR STORE and pool room must be sold at once; good reason for selling. 44 Stanford st.

WANTED—Variety store, jay spot; cash. Call 24 Washington st., Arlington, Mass., tel. 1,000.

A FISH MARKET at a bargain. Address Q 1,000 Dudley st., Roxbury.

12 ROOMS—Lodging, must sell at once; make offer. 28 Bristol st.

GROCERY and bakery for sale, same owner 10 years. 1,000 Dudley st.

SEND OR CALL for free illustrated book on free lunch; one a.m. to mid-night customers.

Yachts, Boats, Motors, Etc.

20-FOOT GASOLINE LAUNCH 10 h. p., $200, or best offer; must sell this week. 44 Stanford st.

Store Fixtures.

WE OFFER to buy, sell and exchange store, office, restaurant fixtures and refrigerators. 104 North st.

Divorces.

DIVORCES quickly, quietly; easy payments, suppressing corresponding evidence. 1,000 PRESTON, 7, O. Box 324, Station, Mass.

Money to Loan.

LOUIS C. DEXTER

No. 47 Court Street

I lend money on any security a bank will and on many that banking laws, extreme conservatism and red tape prevent, and do it more rapidly and without discrimination.

Loans on real and curb stocks.
Loans on cash values insurance policies.
Loans on assignment of interests in trust funds.
Loans on approved commercial paper.
Loans on warehouse receipts and other contracts.
Loans on accepted drafts and other orders.
Loans on syndicate participations.
Loans on merchandise or any personal property.
Loans on chattel mortgage over $200.

It Costs Nothing to Talk It Over.

MONEY LOANED

TO SALARIED PEOPLE or persons having steady employment, on their own names, without the you to weekly or monthly payments, but arrange amount to suit you to the customer's convenience. Call or write.

BOSTON FINANCE CO.

42 COURT ST., ROOM 1.

WHY Write, Call or Phone Main 4651.

WHY go to a loan office and pay from 6 per cent. to 10 per cent. interest, when you can get the same accommodation at 5 per cent. interest, according to law. No one need know your business affairs. Give another elsewhere, call and see us. KIRBY LOAN CO., 6 Tremont st., room 1,014.

MONEY TO LOAN.

I WILL LOAN any amount on security of any kind; quick and confidential. Room 208, 387 Washington.

MONEY TO LOAN.

I WILL LOAN any amount on security of any kind; quick and confidential. Room 6, 79 Court st., 2 flights up.

$20 Pay $2 week **$2.62** PER CENT. **$2.62** Pay $2 week **$20** FOLEY CO., 3 Pay 1 week $2.62 Foley Co. 1 Pay 2 weeks $20 3 Washington st.

LOANS ON FURNITURE, piano, organ, horses, offices, stores, machinery, autos. Collateral Loan Industry confidential; private talk. H. VAN HAM, 370 Beacon st.

MONEY loaned to reliable people, any amount, on furniture, pianos, salaries, etc., at low rates. HUDSON, 31 Tremont st., room 1,014.

SALARIED people wanting money, supplied quick; confidential; easy terms of payment. 1 HAWOOD, 176 Amee Bldg.

TO BORROW quickly on your real estate see P. A. NOYES, 25 Pemberton sq.

Photographs, Cameras, Etc.

KODAKS

FOR

Your Summer Vacation From $1 Up.

Our New Plan On Easy Payments

Among the delights of a vacation is "planning out" interesting and unusual views and incidents of the journey to show your friends on your return. We carry the largest stock of cameras and supplies in New England, and offer you the following easy rate plan to purchase:

$1 down 1 to 5 Dollars per week 5 to 10 Dollars per week 10 to 20 Dollars per week

Rowdoin Sq. Photo. & Optical Co., Rear Store, 25 Bowdoin Square, Boston.

IF OTHERS fail to meet your camera satisfactorily, bring it to Camera Specialist, 329 Washington st., room N.

Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry.

DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELRY $1.00 PER WEEK

"DIFFERENT FROM THE REST."
PEOPLE'S PAWNBROKERS, 329 WASHINGTON ST., COR. WINTER. UP ONE FLIGHT.

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I WILL PAY cash for old gold, silver, diamonds, old gold, jewelry and Collateral Loan tickets. GEO. H. DENNY, 1,000 Dudley st., room 708; take elevator.

MUSSPRINGS 25c, put in while waiting; wire mattd 2 years; watches cleaned 50c. ALBERTS, 1,000 Dudley st.

COLLATERAL tickets bought and loaned on; $1 to $500. Tickets bought. 1,000 CLARK, 1,000 Dudley st.

DIAMONDS, watches, jewelry, $1 up; week. F. J. KELLEY, 387 Washington st., room 608.

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LARGEST VARIETY

OF GENTS' slightly worn custom clothing in New England; fine tailoring suits, $5 to $15; overcoats from $2.50 to; coats and vests from $1.50 up; pants from $1 to $3; full dress suits from $10 to $20; coats from $1.75 up; coats from Tux up; pants from $2 up; also fine line of fancy vests. 224 Washington st.

Look for the Name.

Marks & Fleisher, 89 & 91 Dudley St.

Harvard dress helps Americans. Express your individuality in your clothes. Suits made until 9, Saturdays until 11.

J. KEEZER, formerly with J. Keezer, at 311 Tremont, the Boston, is now at 1112 Massachusetts ave., Cambridge, with a full line of Harvard and Harvard symbolic misfit and second-hand clothing; mail orders a specialty; open from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m.; Sundays from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m. Look for green sign.

TO YOU one in need of Harvard students' misfit and second-hand clothing; mail orders a specialty. MAX KEEZER, 3 and 5 Boylston st., Cambridge, Mass. Send for sample bag; 25c, postpaid, and full details; open from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Barter and Exchange.

STANDARD LECTURES, Century Dictionaries, New International Encyclopedias, and complete library sets bought, sold, exchanged. WILLIAMS BOOK STORE, Salem, Mass.

MOVING PICTURE OUTFIT, complete. Edison machine, 1,000 feet of films, 1,000 chairs; complete to run shows; exchange for automobile. P 1,000 Dudley st.

EXCHANGE nice woolly 20-pt. ice cream freezer, cost $5, for good 2-qt. size. Apply to Thomas Hire, 2,400 Boston American.

TO TENNIS players and large poles and nets complete; exchange for [illegible]. 376, Boston American.

DOBBY drop head typewriter desk, and swivel chair; for cash or exchange. CHASE, 299 Vine st.

DIAMOND and ring, carat, solitaire, perfect, $115; exchange for auto. 1,000 Dalton, Mass.

LOT OF NINE window awnings, complete, exchange or sell, one or all. 1,000 Dudley st., Roxbury.

Dogs, Pets, Etc.

FOR SALE—King Charles female pup. Address T. O. Box 324, Station, Mass.

Pianos and Musical Instruments.

BIG PIANO SALE

Roxbury Storage Salesrooms

2111 WASHINGTON ST., ROXBURY, BOSTON.

Open Mon., Thurs. and Sat. Nights Till 9 O'Clock

We guarantee to save you $100 to $300 on high-grade pianos, and we have made this possible by the world's selling floor every week. Other large, high-grade warerooms are compelled to sell many dealers as well as pianos they do not handle. The Big Piano Sale pianos are the finest that can be made, and are sold to you at prices that mean a saving of $100 to $300. Many of these pianos are slightly shop worn. Any make piano you desire, from the world famous Steinway to the Big Piano Sale Mehan. Other pianos:

Mehan	$88	Steinhart
Schmer	101	Vose
Merrill	103	Webber
Sylvester	75	Knabe
Wm. Monroe	125	Sterling
Gittens Bros.	79	Upright
Hallet & Davis	97	Upright
Starr	87	Upright
Ivers & Pond	75	Upright
Mack Bros.	97	Upright
Kranich & Bach	97	Upright
Martin & Co.	97	Upright
Mason & Hamlin	97	Upright
Newell	97	Upright
Emerson	97	Upright

$5 Down $1 A Week

BARNARD'S ONE DOLLAR PIANO PLAN

$1 DOWN $1 A WEEK

WE WILL SELL YOU ANY MAKE PIANO, $1 down and $1 a week. Get the other dealers' price and if you like, then come to us and we will beat it. Send postal and we will give you something for your trouble. BARNARD, 657 Washington st., cor. Boylston st., Boston.

PIANO BARGAIN.

NEARLY NEW $450 upright mahogany piano, now in storage, less than to pay for cash or will arrange on small payments. 1,000 Dudley st., Roxbury.

25 USED UPRIGHTS, high like new, guaranteed 10 years and sold on 3 years' payments, $125. Read, $150; Kranich & Bach, $175; Hallet & Davis, $185; Steinway, $195; Vose, $150; Knabe, $190; Webber, $165; Wm. Monroe, $155; Arnold, $190; Emerson, $195; Fischer, $225; Sterling, $125; many mahogany and walnut cases. Big value. BLAKE'S, 492 Washington st.

KRANICH & BACH UPRIGHT $150; Steinway upright used a year, new, $465; Ivers & Pond, used a year, $350; other bargains offered for a few days. HALLET PIANO CO., 172 Tremont st., Herald Bldg.

PIANO BUYERS should own their homes; free beer. See Blue Flight Co., 1,000 Dudley st.

NICE UPRIGHT PIANO, quick sale, $125. 104 Boylston st., room 214.

Furniture.

Special

19.87

5 Pieces
Fine Solids, with
Velour Coverings

$100 WORTH FOR $10.00

DOWN, $25.00 worth for $3.00 down and weekly payments of $1.00; $50.00 worth for $5.00 down and $1.00 weekly. Full bedroom outfits with latest improved springs and mattresses, $25.00 worth for $2.50 down and $1.00 weekly. Iron beds, $5.00 worth for $1.00 down and 50c weekly. Parlor suits, $25.00 worth for $2.50 down and $1.00 weekly. Couch bedding, $5.00 worth for 50c down and 25c weekly.

SMITH BROTHERS

1211 Washington Street

Take Elevator to Dover st. Est. Over 40 Yrs.

We Furnish Four Rooms Complete for $88

Send for catalog of our great home furnishing outfits. Each customer making a purchase of $25 or more will be presented with a LARGE FRAMED PICTURE, if this ad. is presented when buying.

Plimpton-Hervey Co.

21 WASHINGTON STREET

Open Saturday Evenings. Cash or Credit.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES paid for all kinds of furniture and merchandise. Call at J. SWETT, 51 Arch st., near Dover st. Tel. 1962 Oxford.

EVERYTHING to furnish a home at half price; also full terms to suit you. KID STORE FURNITURE CO., 1,000 Washington st., corner Kneeland.

HIGHEST cash prices paid for all kinds of furniture and merchandise. Call at 1,000 Dudley st., Harrison av.

HOUSE—Try us; $10 cash, $2.50 per week; freight paid to all parts of N. E.; elevator; open evenings. 1,000 Dudley st., Roxbury.

OLD FEATHER BEDS bought, highest cash price. AMERICAN FEATHER CO., 220 Dover st.

For Sale—Miscellaneous.

COIN FOR SALE—Begin now to save your money; 1 cent each day will grow to $3.65 in one year; 2 cents each day will grow to $7.30; 5 cents each day will grow to $18.25; 10 cents each day will grow to $36.50. Any one of these coins will be sold for face value. Write RETOLD ALLSAND, No. 12 Bryant st., Dorchester, Mass.

DR. GARDEN HOSE for your cows per month; 1,000 Dudley st., Roxbury. Telephone us from before July 12. R. BORNSTEIN 48 Arlington st.

IF YOU WANT range, coupler, ice box, coffee mill, etc., see Lewis F. Brodrick, 1,000 Dudley st., Roxbury, and most fixtures bought and sold.

Typewriters.

3 MONTHS FOR $5.

RENT any typewriter, any time, any terms. WASHINGTON VISIBLE T. W. CO., 376 Washington st.

Sewing Machines.

WIDOWER must sell 100 Singer $5. Call 352 Somerville av., near Union sq., Somerville.

Real Estate for Sale.

Real Estate for Sale.

WE GIVE TO EVERY PURCHASER

UP TWO OR MORE LOTS A CAMPING TENT FREE

PICTURE OF TENT GIVEN AWAY

Go away from the city and smoke for the summer at Greater Boston's most well-known bungalow and camping colony at picturesque

PINEDALE PARK, BILLERICA

BUNGALOW AND CAMP LOTS, $10 to $35 EACH

CASH OR EASY PAYMENTS. NO TAXES. NO INTEREST.

BIG EXCURSION SATURDAY AND SUNDAY

Leaving Sullivan Square Terminal, lower level, every hour and half hour. Agent with red tablet will meet you at Sullivan Square. Ride 30 minutes.

PINEDALE PARK LAND COMPANY

1030 OLD SOUTH BUILDING, BOSTON

Boston-Lowell-Billerica electrics, by way of Woburn, pass this land.

THIS OFFER ONLY GOOD FOR THREE DAYS

Silver Lake **Lots $29 up** Pinegrove Park

35 Minutes Out—WARRANTY DEED.

FIVE houses built on every block; 5 cent fare; 20 minutes to heart of city. You can build a cottage on your lot for $100 or less. Or if for a home or investment, Free excursion every day; take Lexington car to Arlington, agent at Scollay sq., 12:30 p. m. at Track 11, North Station, and secure free ride to property. Free excursion every Sunday on cars from Sullivan Square via Reading. Purchase tickets from agent at Scollay sq. Boston Line. Fare refunded. BUNGALOW BUILDING ASS'N., 834-901 Atlantic Bldg. Tel. 6460 Main.

Your Choice **$19** a lot Size down $2.50 a week

SHAWSHEEN RIVER PARK.

20 Mile River Frontage.

NEW Station going up soon, two car lines pass it now, paved and fine trip will soon be 20 minutes schedule. But it now sells cheap, and you can get there easily. Free excursion every day. Salesmen meet agent at 12:30, Track 14, North Station, and

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BOSTON, JULY 9, 1909

BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JULY 9, 1909.

Our Most Mysterious Chinese Crime

The Police Stem to Deal Feebly With Oriental Cunning

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For many days the police of the entire country have investigated, and the people have discussed, a shocking crime committed in New York City by some Chinese.

The detectives have made no progress. Their effort has been confined, apparently, to seeking a certain Chinaman named Leon, assumed, without actual proof, to be the murderer.

Prompt arrest and conviction in crime are far more important than severe punishment. If ninety murderers out of a hundred escape—as happens in some communities—the effect is far more demoralizing than would be the effect of very light punishment.

To capture and convict a criminal quickly—especially the cunning, plotting criminal—is the best way to discourage crime.

Therefore, this crime in "the Chinese quarter" of New York is important to the citizens, and discussion of it is not wasted.

A white girl, Elsie Sigel, was found brutally murdered in the room of the Chinese Leon, whom she knew and to whom she had written. Her body was packed in the trunk of this Chinese, or in a trunk alleged to be his.

Leon was missing; he knew the murdered girl. Letters she had written to him were found near her body.

The police at once concluded that Leon had murdered her, and they worked on that theory ALONE.

The amiable detectives seem to forget that in dealing with a Chinese criminal they deal with a cunning, patient brain, with a nature not impulsive, one that plans deliberately and deeply.

We suggest that they concentrate their gigantic minds on another aspect of this crime, and to abandon for a moment their simple, childish theory that, because a body is found in a certain room, the murder must have been committed by the inhabitant of that room.

Elsie Sigel was the intimate friend of more than one Chinese. Two at least were rivals for her esteem, in that vile atmosphere to which she had been introduced by mistaken, mis-called "religious missionary work."

There may have been, for all the police know, a half-dozen Chinese more or less intimate in Elsie Sigel's acquaintance.

Suppose that one of these Chinese, jealous of another, jealous to the point of murder, determined to get rid of Elsie Sigel?

Would the cunning Oriental kill her, and pack her body away in HIS OWN ROOM, where the crime would inevitably be discovered and placed upon HIM!

Would he thus make himself an outlaw, and simplify the task of the police by convicting himself? Hardly!

Let the police suppose, for a change, that some cunning Chinese with money at his disposal, jealous of Elsie Sigel AND OF LEON, decided to kill them both, and at the same time to concentrate the energies of a simple-minded police force on Leon's guilt.

How simple to murder the girl in one place, and take her in a trunk to Leon's room, AFTER LEON HAD BEEN MURDERED AND HIS BODY DISPOSED OF!

The connection between Leon and Elsie Sigel was fully established by her own letters. To put her murdered body in Leon's room, LEON HAVING VANISHED, was quite sufficient to make the police feel sure that their case was simple, and that Leon had killed the girl.

It is shown that a trunk was taken from Leon's room to Newark, N. J., not many miles from where it was finally found, and the same trunk sent back again. That trunk, when it went to Newark, may have had the dead body of Leon in it. Or, it may have had nothing in it; it may have been taken to Newark in order to bring to Leon's room in New York's Chinatown the body of Elsie Sigel, murdered in Newark, perhaps, or possibly murdered in New York, and shipped thence to Newark, in order to avoid sending it direct to Leon's room from the place of the murder.

The police cross-examined very severely a Chinese named Chung Sing. This man began his so-called "confessions" after many hours of illegal torture which the police call the "third degree." When he began confessing, he confessed in strict accordance with the simple-minded suspicions of the police.

He accused Leon, and even said that he had seen Leon commit the crime, through a keyhole, although the police now know that that was impossible.

This man, Chung Sing, just before the police got him, had received as a loan, or a gift, from another Chinese, $260. He had taken this $260 and gone away to a distant point and entered the service of a white man as cook, keeping the money in his pocket.

He had not followed the usual course of the roving, hard-up Chinese, who goes to the fan-tan room, or the opium dive, when he gets money.

The police ought to be able to find out just exactly WHY Chung Sing got this $260, and whether such gifts are frequent.

Detectives know that in the Chinese secret societies murders can be arranged on a cash basis, and are so arranged.

They ought not to condemn in advance anybody.

But they ought to get away for a moment from their simple-minded theory that the man in whose room the dead girl was found NECESSARILY killed the girl.

As things stand now, assuming that some prosperous Chinese killed, or ordered killed, both Elsie Sigel and Leon, of whom he was jealous, assuming that the body of Leon is safely out of the way—the guilty man can lean back in his Oriental cunning and chuckle over the police hunting a murdered man instead of hunting the murderer.

There is something suspicious and rather Oriental in the numerous alleged "recognitions" of Leon in various parts of the country.

These recognitions could easily be arranged through one of the Chinese "Tongs," or secret societies.

The police, having wasted almost a month with not the slightest sign of progress in connection with the case, might well go into it a little more deeply, and from another side.

Let them take as a working hypothesis the probability of a double murder—Leon's body disposed of in one trunk and buried in some back yard, or beneath the floor of some laundry; Elsie Sigel murdered and her body put in Leon's room to fool innocent-minded detectives.

Whether this criminal be convicted or not, the public should remember that this is an INDIVIDUAL crime, no more typical of the Chinese than of any other people. There should be no more brutal and illegal treatment of the Chinese, by the police or others.

The Chinese as a rule are law-abiding in this country, and any crimes of violence of which they may be guilty almost invariably have Chinese, and not whites, for their victims.

The Chinese should not be admitted to America, but those here should be treated with justice and kindness, the same as other human beings. The white man's objection to them is based simply on the fact that the races do not mix, not on Chinese criminality. And this crime, very unusual, should not cause ignorance to display itself in brutal treatment of Chinese.

Mr. Jack Is Better Now

By James Swinnerton

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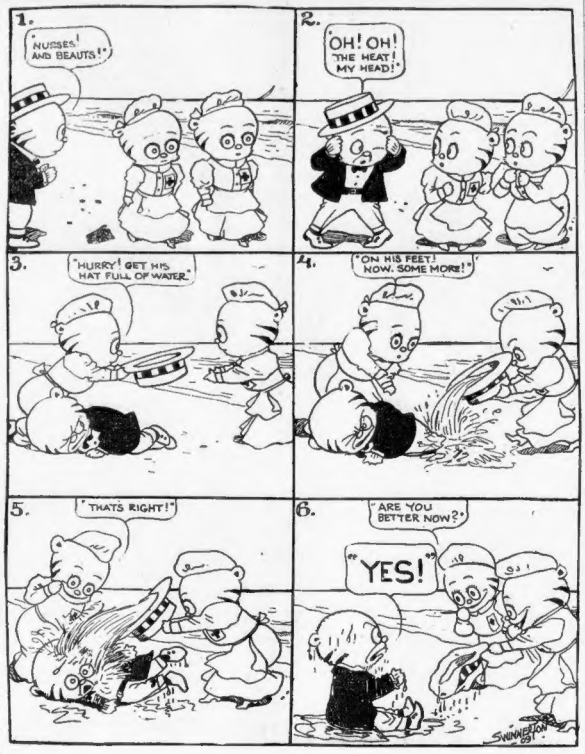

Henpecko the Monk

Even in His Dreams His Wife Is Boss

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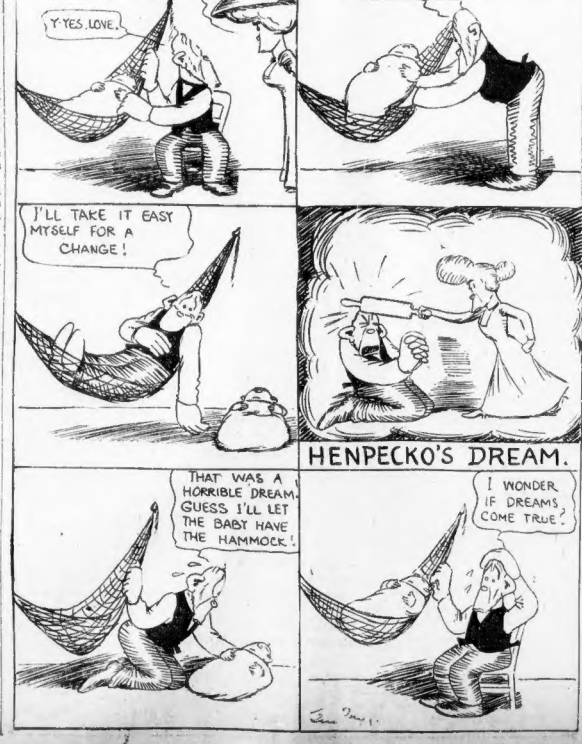
HENRY I'M GOING SHOPPING,— YOU MIND THE BABY!
Y-YES, LOVE.
I DON'T SEE WHY THE KID SHOULD HAVE THE HAMMOCK!
I'LL TAKE IT EASY MYSELF FOR A CHANGE!
HENPECKO'S DREAM.
THAT WAS A HORRIBLE DREAM. GUESS I'LL LET THE BABY HAVE THE HAMMOCK!
I WONDER IF DREAMS COME TRUE?

DR. PARKHURST'S ARTICLE

—ON—

TYRANNY

"President Roosevelt was willing to let the Russian Government infer that American sentiment was more deeply outraged by the murder of one of the Czar's inhuman Ministers than by the martyrdom of the unnumbered Russian patriots that that Minister had helped the Czar to butcher."

Written for the American

By DR. C. H. PARKHURST

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A MEMBER of the House of Commons recently criticised in Parliament King Edward's proposed tender of hospitality to the Czar of Russia. The contemplated conference occurs so far from our own country that our people are not immediately affected by it.

Nevertheless, even at this distance of 3,000 miles, the fact of such a host entertaining such a guest is bound to start questionings in a thoroughgoing American mind.

It is certain to induce a sense of gratitude that there is not likely to be any occasion for our own Government to feel itself obliged to compromise its principles and to make a show of kindly sentiment toward one whose entire system we all of us thoroughly condemn and abhor.

Each government has to solve its own political and moral problems and determine for itself the relations it will sustain toward contemporary nations, but it is an interesting and natural question to ask what would be the attitude of our own Chief Executive and of the Congressional body at Washington in case that specimen of "Iron and Blood" known as the Czar were to intimate his intentions of extending to the Western World his career of peripatetic visitation.

We remembered that Mr. Roosevelt cabled his sympathies to St. Petersburg on the occasion of the assassination of one of the instruments of destruction and death by which the Czar was seeking to crush out the spirit of Russian independence.

Few Americans Feel Sympathy for Atuocrats

There were some Americans who felt themselves outraged by Mr. Roosevelt's act; for, emanating as it did from the chief official representative of our country, it was certain to be interpreted by the Russian obligarchy as an expression of our national sympathy with that oligarchy, and sympathy was not a sentiment that even so many as 5 per cent, of our people cherished.

However he may have shrunk personally from tendering his condolences, the Presidential impulse that was in him gained the mastery over the humane impulse, and for the political purpose of strengthening international bonds he was willing to let the Russian government infer that American sentiment was more deeply outraged by the murder of one of the Czar's inhuman ministers than by the martyrdom of the unnumbered Russian patriots that that minister had helped the Czar to butcher.

It may not be easy for one who is not President of the United States to realize with any adequacy the conditions under which a President is obliged to act, or the subtle variety of considerations that need to be taken account of in the shaping of his policy.

There is a certain mutuality of fear pervading the international mind, a lurking idea on the part of governments generally that it is well to safeguard their own future by handling with delicacy every strand that is bound in with the bundle of international relation.

So that it is by no means impossible that if the Czar intimated an inclination to become our guest, the President would succumb to what he might construe as international urgency, and Congress sustain him in according to Nicholas a supernatural reception.

Perhaps it is not worth while to reason this seriously about a purely hypothetical case, for Nicholas is not planning to come to America and we shall not invite him, and we shall not be put to the stint of a grandiose entertainment.

Nation's Principles Are Involved in Homage.

But the situation as between him and King Edward does raise the question as to how far any high-principled nation can morally afford to ignore, even in appearance, its own principles and put itself in a public and demonstrative way upon a level of equality with some other nation with which it stands absolutely and ethically out of sympathy.

A person of highest moral principles might invite to his house a confessed assassin, but only by a practical denial of those principles could he carry himself toward his bloody guest in a way that would imply his forgetfulness of his guest's character or indifference to his act of atrocity.

Now, the Czar is an assassin on a most aggravated scale, and to whatever degree he may be handicapped by his ministry and by the nobility, he is nevertheless the supreme functionary and is chargeable with the horrors that disgrace his empire, so long, at any rate, as he makes no distinct and overt effort to stem the tide of those horrors.

Expediency Weighed Against Justice and Humanity

Even in England some mutterings of displeasure have been heard. Even the press is not an absolute unit in the fervor of its welcome.

Of course, the London Times, which does not always push its morality to the forefront when it has something else that it prefers to place there, pours out its rich vocabulary of vituperation upon the heads of all recalcitrants.

But there will certainly be a great many in England who, while not venturing publicly to record themselves with the minority, will, nevertheless, indulge in the silent inquiry whether political expediency is so weighty a matter as properly to overbalance the claims of justice and of a pure humanity.

This is a question upon which it would be interesting to poll the votes of the thousands that are hopelessly languishing in Siberian exile.

Little Bobbie's Pa

By William F. Kirk

AFTER Pa had dinner last nite, he got up & put on his coat and hat. Where are you going? sed Ma. Give me yure route list.

I will tell you where I am going, sed Pa. I am going down to Chinatown. I am going to do sum detektive work with Mister Conway. As grate a sluth as he is, sed Pa, he feels that he needs my services, & I am going to help him clear all the criminals out of Chinatown.

I think you better stay rite ware you are, sed Ma. You are a fairly good husband & father, but you are certainly no Sherlock Holmes. You might have been a good constable in yure home town, sed Ma, if you had started earlier in life, but as a wise man in plain clothes you wud never do, sed Ma.

Never-the-less, sed Pa, I am going down into that grate morass of vice & crime, & I am going to assist the grate Conway in making it a sunny medium. You may not know it, sed Pa, but in the old days I had grate training for a detektive. I was the finest poleece reporter on the home paper, sed Pa, wen I wasent out covering fires. The poleece used to depeend on me for thare clues, sed Pa.

I didnt know that, sed Ma. I always thought that the farthest you ever got as a journalist was doing the hotel and steamship arrivals. I guess you nite as well talk off yure coat & stay here, Ma sed. Forgit all about these crule criminals & dark crimes, sed Ma, & play Bobble a game of checkers.

I cannot, sed Pa. My duty calls me. As a true citizen I must go into the darkest recesses of Chinatown & ferret out these deeders of the law. I have made a close study of the Fire Tongs & the Ice Tongs & all the rest of the Chinese Tongs, Pa sed, & Mister Conway is waiting for me. So Pa went.

His was awful nervous so she made me set up with her until Pa calm home. It was eight (8) oclock wen Pa left the house & it was twelve (12) wen he calm hom. Pa looked awful funny. His eyes was awful shiny. He calm hoam in a cab. There was a man with him that used to be a guide in Chinatown. His nam was Kid Blink.

Hello, lady, sed Kid Blink, here is the head of the house, or rather, the top-head of the house. I found him on Oxford strete, sed Kid Blink, crawling on his hands & knees & trying to track a fly in criminal. Doant let him drink too much water at first, sed Mister Blink. Goodnite, lady.

Now give a account of yureself, sed Ma. Tell me what this meens, by cumming hom in this condition. I thought you were going to help Mister Conway. You look as if you were doped, sed Ma.

It was a beutiful nite, sed Pa, but now the dawn is cumming. See the wild geese, sed Pa. They are flying over the lake. In the ship of a belter Y. Hevings sed Pa, one of them jest flew into a horsedy. He broke his wing, poor goose. Now, sed Pa, he is falling, falling, falling.

Now he is on the surface of a blue, blue lake, sed Pa. He is floating in & out among the roses & cactus. He is dipping his broken wing in the surf, Pa sed. Now he is sinking, sinking. Hurrah, sed Pa, here cums the lifeboat. Pull for the shore, sailors, sed Pa. Bend to the oar & heed not the leaking waves.

Then Ma threw some water in Pa's face and tried to force sum whiskey down his throte, but she couldent get it down his throat beekaus nobody needs to force brandy down Pa's throat. He swallowed it & then he told Ma & me that he was looking for a clue to help Mister Conway & took a puff of a opium pipe to keep the Chinese from gitting sumphink, & Pa sed that was the last he knew. It was my first taste of opium & my last, sed Pa.

Then he went to bed.

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